PRICE 10 CENTS

SATURDAY NIGHT

NOVEMBER 6, 1943

VOL. 59, NO. 9 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

The Front Page

THE death last week of Senator P. E. Blondin should serve to draw renewed attention to an episode in Canada's political history which is already, for other reasons, occupying the public mind rather largely. This is the outburst of French-Canadian Nationalism between 1908 and 1920, but particularly in the early years of that period, when Mr. Blondin was one of the most ardent of the little band of isolationist orators in Quebec under the leadership of Henri Bourassa and F. D. Monk.

One of the most interesting things about this episode was the complete uncertainty during those early years, even in the minds of the leaders of the movement, concerning the relationship which was to exist between it and the official Conservative party, then under the leadership of R. L. Borden. A section of the isolationists, which included Mr. Monk and Mr. Blondin but not Mr. Bourassa or Mr. Lavergne, seems to have believed that it could bring the Conservative party to an attitude which would at least appear, or could be made to appear to the French-Canadians, less imperialistic than the 1908 attitude of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. It will be remembered that the distant rumble of the First World War was already being heard by prescient ears as early as 1908, and so far as Britain was concerned, the struggle was expected to be mainly a naval one. The maintenance of adequate naval strength was becoming a heavy burden upon the British taxpayer; there was a widespread feeling that if the burden was to be yet further intensified, the Dominions should shoulder some share of it; and Sir Wilfrid, being in power, had to take some definite action. The action which he proposed, namely the acquisition and maintenance of a small Canadian navy, was attacked with equal vigor by the English-speaking Conservatives and by the French-Canadian Nationalists, but on entirely opposite grounds.

Mr. Borden's language was so explicit that it was a matter of some surprise that Messrs. Monk and Blondin could continue to regard themselves as members of his party. Mr. Monk, indeed, did cease to be active in the party councils when it came into power. A partial explanation of the hope of these Nationalists that they could swing the Conservative party into co-operating with their purposes is to be found in the fact that Mr. Borden's hold upon the leadership was at the moment extremely precarious. Both in 1910 and early in 1911 Mr. Borden, faced with cabals against him on all sides, issued very emphatic threats of withdrawal, and went so far as to invite Mr. McBride of British Columbia to succeed him. He was induced to abandon this proposal by a round-robin signed by the great majority of the English-speaking Conservative members but by no French-Canadians. As things fell out, the 1911 election was fought only in the province of Quebec on the direct issue of military, or rather naval, Imperialism; in the other provinces the issue was anti-reciprocity, which was also given a moderate Imperialist tinge.

The Conservatives were so successful in this election that Mr. Borden was entirely independent of the French-Canadian members, whose influence on his policies rapidly declined to zero. Only a small group of these remained faithful to him, among them Messrs. Blondin and Sevigny. Mr. Sevigny succeeded in being re-elected after his appointment to the Cabinet in 1917, but was of course defeated in the general election of December of that year and went to the Bench. Mr. Blondin, who was unquestionably the most eloquent and unrestrained of the Empire-baiters, showed good judgment in resigning early in 1917 to raise a battalion, which enabled him to avoid being a candidate in the Conscription election; he was appointed to the Senate in 1918, which enabled him to serve later as a French-speaking minister, when the party was unable to obtain such support in the elected House. His constituency of Champlain returned to the Liberal fold except for the election of 1930, when a Conservative got in by a very small majority, in the general disappointment at the inadequacy of the Liberal Government's policies regarding the Depression.

Mr. Blondin's acceptance of office in the War Cabinet of Mr. Borden in 1914 and in the Conscriptionist Cabinet of 1920 made it impossible to regard his language of 1908 and 1911 as the serious utterances of a consistent politician. He was a man of marked ability and great personal charm, and served acceptably as Speaker in both the Commons and the Senate. But careers such as his can hardly be regarded as contributing much to the enhancement of either the prestige or the influence of the French-Canadian people in Canadian affairs.

UNDER THE GUNS OF ESCORTING DESTROYERS, CONVOYS BRAVE AND BEAT THE FOES WHICH RAID UPON THE SEA-ROUTES. WARMLY CLAD, A SEAMAN STANDS DUTY WATCH.

(Story of Night Action in the North Sea, pages 4 and 5)

A New Alliance

THE French-Canadian Nationalists of the present time are in a position of uncertainty about their future affiliations which is not unlike that of their predecessors in 1911. They have, however, no hope of doing much with Mr. Bracken, and still less hope of seeing him eliminated at an early date from the Conservative leadership. Their eyes are turning much more affectionately towards the CCF, and a considerable amount of co-operation between that party and the Quebec Nationalists may be regarded as practically assured for the next election campaign. The extension of the area of public ownership in the national field has one great charm for the French-Canadians. In any industry which passes under the operating control of the Dominion Government, it will be possible for them to demand the application of the one-third rule for the executive offices, which means that appointments to such offices shall be distributed in proportion to population. As it is the firm conviction of most French-Canadians that they do not receive their fair share of the higher-up "jobs" in enterprises controlled by English-speaking capitalists, this transfer to state-ownership has a strong appeal.

There is also a good deal of common ground between the CCF and the Nationalists in the matter of Canada's relationship to Great Britain. Little is being said about this in CCF literature in English at the moment, for obvious reasons; but the Nationalists are well aware of the fact that the CCF at the beginning of the war was opposed to anything beyond economic participation by Canada, and later on refused to support conscription on the ground that it was not accompanied by conscription of wealth. The refusal pleased them; the reason was unimportant.

Seventh Soldier

See article by Anne Fromer on page 6

Being Kept Track Of

THERE is a great deal to be said on both sides of the question of maintaining the National Registration system after the war. The objection most frequently heard is that it invades the privacy of the citizen and lays a foundation for possible tyranny. That interesting publication *The Printed Word* maintains that the right not to be kept track of is an essential element of freedom for people who have done nothing to forfeit it. We are a little inclined to wonder whether that is true.

Surely the fact that the government knows who you are and where you are and a little of what you have been doing does not necessarily mean that it is going to interfere with your going where you want to go and doing what you want to do. The right to disappear —to cut oneself off from one's past, to cease to be recognized as John Smith and begin to build up a new recognition as Henry Jones,—is this a vital part of the citizen's freedom? And is anything else than this taken away from him, by the demand that he shall register himself every so often and acquaint the authorities with any change of domicile between registrations?

There is, of course, the problem of the man who has committed a crime, has duly purged himself of it by accepting his punishment, and wants to establish himself once more as a reputable citizen. Public opinion about ex-criminals is unfortunately such that it is hardly possible for him to do so without changing his name and identity, a procedure which registration makes almost impossible. On the other hand there is also the case of the man who takes advantage of such a change of identity to start on a fresh career of crime or to contract another (and bigamous) marriage, and whose success in these anti-social purposes would be greatly imperilled.

It is so much easier to "disappear" in these days of large communities and easy travel than it was when almost everybody knew all his neighbors, that we are inclined to think that the community may need some kind of protection against the evil consequences of not being able to keep track of people. And nowadays the great majority of us do things which compel the state to do a certain amount of keeping track of us anyhow. We own or operate motor cars; we buy alcoholic beverages; we deal in securities; we work for wages and accumulate claims to unemployment insurance; we go to the United States; we listen to the radio. All these things attract to us the attention and interest of the government. In a short time even the number of children that we produce may become a matter of bureaucratic enquiry. Why in these circumstances should

(Continued on Page Three)

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

		Page
Moscow Pact Ends Hitler's Hopes	**Willson Woodside**	**12**
Heredity and Birth Control	**Dyson Carter**	**14**
"Holiday With Accent"	**Mary Quayle Innis**	**29**
"Seventh Soldier" to be Cared for This Time	**Anne Fromer**	**6**
Teachers Are Our Cinderellas	**J. E. Middleton**	**15**

THE BUSINESS FRONT

Our Three Economic Objectives	**Stanley McConnell**	**30**
Need We Fear Russia?	**P. M. Richards**	**30**
Post-War Policies: Same Old Issues	**Gilbert C. Layton**	**36**

THE OTTAWA LETTER 8	THE WEEK IN RADIO 19	THE FILM PARADE 25
THE BRITISH LETTER 16	WORLD OF WOMEN 20	CONCERNING FOOD 26
THE BOOKSHELF 18	MUSICAL EVENTS 24	THE DRESSING TABLE 28

Cadets from Sandhurst Train as Tank Marksmen

While British and American troops in Italy are advancing steadily, there has been no letup either in England or Canada of intensive training both of officers and men. "Undergrads" of the tank corps are these cadets from Sandhurst putting to practice all they have learned concerning the theory of mechanized war. In the above photograph they are seen loading a "Crusader" tank with 6-pounder ammunition. The object of all their training is to be able to hit a moving tank from a moving platform and eventually to command other men who can do so. Below: cadets view the results of their firing test at their target—a "Nazi" tank.

Last but not least: These cadets overhauling and cleaning the tank after the firing test are learning necessary maintenance of their equipment.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

The Case for the Refugees

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

MAY I suggest twelve reasons for Canadian citizens to sign the petition of the Canadian National Refugee Committee to the Dominion Government "to offer sanctuary in Canada to refugees from religious or political persecution, regardless of race, creed or financial condition."

(1) Canada, by reason of her vast size and tremendous resources, is better able to provide for the immediate needs of refugees than almost any other land. And they need help NOW.

(2) By reason of her geographic position, Canada is a safer haven than any of the European countries—even if our allies were economically equipped to feed them.

(3) The history of Canada is a story of immigration; and this Dominion has proved already a home for *all peoples*. We are a friendly people—the refugees would find in this free land hope rekindled, and eventually happiness.

(4) Canada owes much of her wealth to settlers from European countries whose nationals are now victims of Nazi aggression. Without their contribution of brawn and muscle—as well as of brains and courage—many of our natural resources, today flourishing industries, would still be untapped.

(5) Canada needs more people. Our future depends on securing a larger population, hence an influx such as suggested would prove of lasting benefit. It would be a safeguard—a security. Probably the covetous eyes of the "Have-not" nations might be less frequently fixed on Canada.

(6) Far from being liabilities, refugees today are largely well-educated men and women—writers, artists, scientists—who would greatly enrich our cultural and national life.

(7) Newcomers inevitably create needs, hence increased production to meet new demands. More work means more workers, so why should Canadian Labor fear the influx? Employment can and must be found for ALL whatever their origin after the war. Our workmen are doing a grand job in every phase of industry—in munitions, ship-building, transportation, mines and food production. Canada is justly proud of Labor's magnificent contribution to our country's war effort.

(8) New industries are constantly coming into being (or extended) with the development of air transportation, the radio and other scientific inventions. These will offer new opportunities and provide more jobs for our young people—both young men and girls. Moreover many refugees are engineers, physicians, musicians, architects or members of other professions whose skill and experience learned in the old world might well produce greater wealth here in which both Canadians and the newcomers would share.

(9) "Humanity comes first," declared the King when he visited Canada. On humanitarian grounds we cannot refuse to measure up to our responsibilities as a civilized people.

(10) Canada fights for Democracy. Shall we allow people—innocent people—who share our views, to continue to suffer torture by reason of their religious beliefs or political opinions?

(11) Hundreds of thousands of loyal Canadians are giving proof this week of their confidence in Canada's future by investing their savings in the Fifth Victory Loan. Shall we have less faith in Canada's ability to help solve the refugee world problem?

(12) Those of us who by reason of age, sex or health cannot actually take up arms in this desperate global struggle against the powers of darkness, should be prepared to uphold at home, at whatever sacrifice, the way of life for which our gallant Canadian boys are prepared to die. They fight to free enslaved Europe, Africa and Asia. Surely we at home can offer freedom and a fresh start to the refugees—the most tragic casualties of the war. Even temporary permits to enter might save thousands of lives.

Toronto, Ont. KATE A. FOSTER.

Our Boys Go To Battle

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

SLATE-GREY ships slipped silently through a grey and sullen sea. A full moon rode through rifted clouds and threw a silver path on the water; at the end of the path, perhaps two miles on the port beam of the convoy, rose the shadowy bulk of Kiska volcano.

So this is Kiska; this weird mist-shrouded island of deep green tundra and volcanic humps.

A thousand eyes strain to see this almost fabulous Japanese stronghold soon to be a battleground . . . and soon to have flying from its nearest hill the flags of Canada and the United States, guarded by a young Texan giant.

Silence and mist wrapped the island like a shroud and the very silence made the lonely fortress even more sinister. Had the Japs really evacuated the island; or had they simply withdrawn from the beaches to wait in ambush for soldiers worn almost to extremity by slogging through the spongy, sodden tundra?

This question would soon be answered, and to the thousands of young soldiers—most of them standing for the first time upon the very threshold of war—it seemed that this far Aleutian outpost might well be their Gethsemane. But none could tell by looking at their untroubled faces what they felt in their hearts. They were eager, keen and confident.

The story of Kiska has been told a thousand times; it is not news anymore. And this is not the story of Kiska, but just the tale of an episode; an incident that, small as it was, is yet symbolic of the high courage of our soldiers.

It was in the first light of a false dawn, the half-light that is at once so revealing and so deceiving. The convoy was hove to and the first wave of Higgins boats was scudding over the gentle ground swell.

A large grey LST slid by to take up her position to run in to the beach. Her decks were crowded with men in khaki, men who believed they would soon be in mortal combat with the most desperate, most cunning and most determined enemy in the world.

Suddenly from the deck of the LST burst the stirring, lilting music of "California Here I Come"!

The clear notes spread over the water like a benediction—like an undertone of laughter and gaiety. And as the ship gathered way on her run to the beach the band changed to the quick tempo of marching tunes, quick and rhythmic and lovely.

Here was the challenge to the Japs such as only men of gaiety of mind, of high clean courage could give. Not the stoical courage of the Japs, nor the brutal courage of the Nazi . . . but the fine, insolent courage of the "kids next door"; of boys who cannot hate but who can finish a hateful job so that a world can live without hate and without fear.

GUS SIVERTZ

Birth Rate and Quality

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN YOUR issue of October 23, Mr. C. E. Silcox, in discussing family allowances from the standpoint of encouragement to population increase, seems to be very much exercised lest such increase should be in quantity at the expense of quality.

As a worker in community enterprises and social organizations, I have never found that thriftless and unintelligent members of a community have been deterred from raising large families by the scant prospect they have of providing for them properly. It is under our present social and economic system that the birthrate among such people has been out of proportion to that of other classes.

There is, however, an intermediate class, not thriftless nor unintelligent, but who, because of lack of advantages in early life, have never been able to earn enough to raise and educate a family of any number and whose sense of obligation has made them feel that they should not have families, or at best one or two. Here comes in the need of education, training, preparation for life and for parenthood. Many of these people, and in the class immediately above them economically, are among the most conscientious and worthy members of our Canadian population.

The very wealthy do not usually produce large families, and perhaps it is just as well, as to be born with too much money is even more destructive to initiative and a desire for usefulness than too little.

The suggestion that assistance to those needing it should come in the form of "social utilities" instead of allowances, pensions or compensation, is a matter of little importance, except perhaps to politicians. It all comes under the heading of assistance to those who need it and comes out of the public pocket, either by taxation or by compulsory contributions of some sort and is simply a way of equalizing the opportunities for all classes.

Without education for everyone, and education of a practical sort, no plan is any good, and the wealthy are as much in need of advice on how to spend their money wisely as are the poor—perhaps more so. We have to come to some sort of balance between under-privileged, underfed, poorly housed and poorly educated children on the one hand and pampered, overfed, foolishly educated ones on the other hand; both classes being parasites, because they are not useful to their fellowmen.

The Scandinavian countries can teach us much. Russia has done wonders in the few years of her great experiment and considering the depth of degradation to which she had fallen under the Czarist rule.

We, who start from a better level, should do better still, unless we are too conceited to learn, or to change, and admit our mistakes in the past.

The fact remains that there will always be those who are not capable physically or mentally of rising to a point where their earning capacity is adequate. Shall we prevent their raising families or see that these children get a chance?

Toronto, Ont. MARIAN BLACK.

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established A.D. 1887
BERNARD K. SANDWELL, Editor
P. M. RICHARDS, Assistant and Financial Editor
WILLSON WOODSIDE, Foreign Editor
BERNICE M. COFFEY, Women's Editor
N. McHARDY, Advertising Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES — Canada and Newfoundland $3.00 per year, $5.00 for two years, $7.00 for three years; all other parts of the British Empire, $3.00 per year; all other countries $4.00 per year.
Single copies 10c.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff — to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them as unreliable and undesirable.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. SATURDAY NIGHT does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions. Payment, unless otherwise agreed, is for first serial rights in Canada, including the right to use quotations in promotion material whether printed or broadcast.

Printed and Published in Canada
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
CORNER OF RICHMOND AND SHEPPARD STREETS, TORONTO 2, CANADA

MONTREAL.....New Birks Bldg.
NEW YORK.....Room 512, 101 Park Ave.
E. R. Milling - - - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - - - Circulation Manager

Vol. 59, No. 9 Whole No. 2642

THE FRONT PAGE

(*Continued from Page One*)

we object to the government keeping a little card index of our name and habitat, and wanting to know now and again whether we are using the same name and frequenting the same habitat? Whether the use which the government makes of that knowledge is legitimate or tyrannical depends surely, not on the existence of the knowledge, but on the kind of people whom we choose to constitute the government.

Labor Legislation

IT IS satisfactory to learn that a conference is shortly to be held between the Dominion and provincial authorities on the subject of labor legislation. There is no reason to be other than cheerful about the prospects for a fairly harmonious agreement at this conference. At first sight it may appear strange that the attitude of Ontario in such conferences is likely to be much more co-operative with the Liberal government of the Dominion, now that the province itself has a Conservative government, than when it had a Liberal one. But such is unquestionably the fact.

In the first place Mr. Drew is undoubtedly more concerned about giving the province good government, and helping to procure good government throughout the Dominion, than he is in gratifying any old personal feuds. This could hardly be said of Mr. Mitchell Hepburn. But there is a more practical consideration, or at least a more political one. Mr. Hepburn had nobody in his Legislature who would publicly take issue with him for failure to co-operate with the Dominion Government. The Conservative Opposition could hardly be expected to, and the Liberal members were either too much afraid of or too much charmed by Mr. Hepburn to raise any protest about anything he did. Today there is a small but active group of Liberals in the Legislature which is entirely loyal to the national party, and which will certainly be heard from if the conference fails as a result of a non-co-operative attitude on the part of Ontario. Incidentally, Mr. Drew is dependent for his majority upon the support of this Liberal group.

Failure to deal effectively with the more pressing problems of labor legislation will play into the hands of the CCF, which is already trying to create the impression that the old parties are so tied to the vested interests of the employers that they cannot do justice to the workers. There is a very strong desire among both Liberals and Conservatives not to provide the CCF with any more capital than can be helped on this issue. So far the workings of the labor courts both of the Dominion and of Ontario have been criticized by the CCF on only three serious grounds. One of these is the "legalistic attitude" in the court procedure. We have discussed this question before, and we do not think this objection is widely entertained outside of the more aggressive unions. The public at large realizes that the process of adjudication concerning the rights of employer and employee must necessarily be attended by proper legal formalities. The objection that the courts are dilatory has probably some validity, but it must be remembered that they are extremely new and are working in a field in which court procedure has never been used before.

The third, and much the most serious, of the criticisms directed by the CCF and organized labor against these courts is that they have been certifying "plant councils or company unions" as bargaining agencies where a majority of the workers have voted for that form of organization or there has been no opposition. This is not a charge against the courts but rather against the legislation which they interpret. The CCF, to which the CIO is now affiliated, wants a definition of company unions which would practically bar any labor organization which is not affiliated either with an international body or with one which has at least nation-wide scope. (The recent attempt in Hamilton to "amalgamate" all the plant councils and company unions at present existing in Ontario was an ingenious scheme to get them into a structure which it would be very difficult for the legislators to ban without, at the same time, banning many unions of the CIO and AFL type). The latest CCF claim is a demand for investigation of the bona fides of any organization applying for certification. At present any group can claim certification if its right to represent the affected workers is not challenged either by the employer or another organization. The ordinary citizen would probably hold that the existence of such a situation was pretty good evidence that the unchallenged organization was genuinely acceptable to the workers; but the CCF appears to feel that such unanimity is a ground for suspicion.

FERRY COMMAND PILOT

IT WAS a year since I had seen him last:
That day the wings gleamed newly on his breast,
The eager months of training flights were past—
He'd soon be ferrying bombers, he confessed.
And now the history of that year had changed
His youthfulness to grim maturity:
Eyes weary with the distance they had ranged,
Mouth saddened by unspoken tragedy.

For him there are no seasons any more,
Who met the spring in Scotland months ago:
Then Africa whose lush and tropic shore
Was soon replaced by frigid Arctic snow.
"You will not worry, please?" I shook my head:
"That's right. It's in God's hands," he softly said.

CLARA BERNHARDT

"HULLO, BACK AGAIN? HAVE A GOOD TIME?"

Trade Union Error

THE Trade Union Congress of Great Britain has decided that in future its proceedings shall be reported only by recognized trade union journalists, that is, by members of the National Union of Journalists. The *Daily Mail* does not like the idea. We are not sure that we do ourselves. The members of the T.U.C. are obviously quite free to insist that they will not *buy* any newspaper reports of their proceedings which are not contained in newspapers employing union journalists. But to say that no newspaper which does not employ union journalists shall be able to report their meetings is a horse of another color.

We do not question the *right* of the T.U.C. to prohibit non-union reporters. It can prohibit any and all reporters if it desires. Its meetings are its property, and can be kept private or made public according to its will. But if they are going to be made public at all, we think it would be *wise* to have them made public through all the interested newspapers, and not merely through those whose reporters will have a peculiarly sympathetic attitude towards the proceedings. After all, even a Trade Union Congress needs public sympathy, and the way to get public sympathy is not to bar the door to reporters who may have a critical mind.

The Congress no doubt thought that it was merely taking steps to ensure that a certain job of work should be done by union labor—which is quite a legitimate purpose for any union body. But it is to be noted that the reporters are not employed by the Congress or its members, and that the papers containing their reports are not necessarily bought by the Congress or its members. These are the two legitimate leverages by which a union can compel a job to be done by union labor.

The leverage actually employed in this case is the power to exclude non-union reporters from the press tables. Our experiences is that it is never wise to exclude any kind of reporters from press tables, so long as they behave themselves while they are there, which they nearly always do.

Who Makes These Rules?

THE ladies of the Timothy Eaton Memorial Church, Toronto, and of Notre Dame parish, Montreal, can now lawfully and legitimately lend one-another their surplus tea and coffee, and the WPTB will make no effort to prosecute them. Indeed it has changed its regulations so that there is no longer any offence for which they can be prosecuted. The change of regulations occurred within three weeks of, and we humbly venture to hope that it occurred to some extent because of, an editorial in these columns in which we practically dared the WPTB to prosecute these amiable and respectable ladies for a practice which we knew to be extremely widespread in good society, and in which we could see no grievous harm.

We continue, however, to wonder whether the high officials who control our destinies from their Ottawa offices include any married men, or at any rate any married men who know anything whatever about the habits and ideas of their wives. For no sooner had the tea-giving business been amended than out comes an official of an entirely different department, this time the Income Tax, and tells us that all our wives are breaking the law if they fail to deduct some delicately calculated amount from the pay handed over (with car-tickets) at the end of the day or half-day to the scrub-lady who condescends to come in and perform once a week the most essential of the services which used to be performed by the long-vanished permanent maid; the sum thus deducted to be remitted with accompanying explanations and identifications to the Receiver General of Canada, by him to be held to the credit of the scrub-lady as so much income tax deducted at the source, or quite possibly to be refunded to her at the end of the year for the reason that on account of various exemptions she does not owe the government any income tax.

So far as we can understand Inspector of Income Tax H. D. Paterson, who gave all the relevant information to the *Globe and Mail*, this deduction must be made even if you never expect to see the scrub-lady again (and of course you never *know* that you will see her again) and even if the amount lawfully deducted is as low as two cents.

Couldn't some sensible woman tell the Income Tax that this is just plain silly?

THE PASSING SHOW

PERHAPS our leaders are proceeding on the principle if you give a Badoglio a good name you can eventually hang him.

•

"The Russians can't be as victorious as we are led to believe along a 600-mile front, day after day, for more than two months. It just doesn't happen. . . I'm positive it's all being done according to plan. . . When Russia and Germany unite . . . then we will pay for our reds and our pinkos"—Mgr. Fulton J. Sheen, reported in the Akron, O., *Beacon-Journal*.

The funny part about that is that Mgr. Sheen thought it was all right for Russia and Germany to unite in 1939, when the union was against Great Britain.

•

Mr. Bracken says there should be work for all and security for those who haven't any work.

•

PROVINCIAL ELECTION IN OFFING
MITIGATES AGAINST LIQUOR
RATION REDUCTION

—Heading in Montreal *Gazette*.

As long as it doesn't mitigate the liquor. ("Mitigate"—to make milder. Oxford dictionary.)

•

The WPTB has ordered furriers to call their products by the correct names, and we note advertisements of such exquisitely appealing objects as "natural skunk swaggers."

•

After the war are we going to have to maintain an Empire Preference in favor of Eire and against Portugal?

•

Feminine Reaction

The time has come, the Price Board says,
To talk of many things—
From shoes and ships and sealingwax
To cabbages and kings.
Army and navy need them all,
So do the men with wings.

The price of goods must be kept down,
That each may buy enough;
And we must keep production up
Of war supplies and stuff.
The boys need all we can provide;
The going's plenty tough.

If price controls can be maintained
The Government says, flat,
We'll save about a billion bucks.
I'll take their word for that.
For me, it simply means just this:
I wear last winter's hat.

EMMELLE.

•

Berlin has given a pledge to respect the Pope and Vatican City. For validity of same, address inquiries to the Belgian Government-in-Exile.

•

Draft-dodgers rounded up in a Montreal poolroom appeared in court in flashy clothes and multi-colored ties. Doubtless conscientious objectors to the drabness of khaki.

•

Don't mind if the refrigerator goes on the blink. Ferry command pilots report great success in making ice-cream by taking the "mix" up to 10,000 feet.

•

Canadians may have their tea and coffee ban lifted in time for Christmas—and for an election.

•

Fall Housecleaning

My other pants have disappeared,
The papers on my desk are queered,
All unfamiliar is the scene.
Althaea on the sofa lies,
A weary triumph in her eyes,
For, oh, the house is CLEAN!

J. E. M.

•

Germany, says a German newspaper, has lost prestige in Russia. So that's all it has lost, eh?

•

Army personnel officers charged with fitting recruits into posts for which their civilian experience fits them claim that they did not know what to do with a man who said he was a skunk exterminator. Elementary, my dear Watson; put him to fight Germans.

•

Basic training in the CWAC's includes instruction on how to iron a shirt. A sort of press parade?

•

Mounties are now collecting income tax from the Eskimos. Thus do we bring to all races the benefits of civilization.

Sea Battles That Never Hit the Headlines . . .

Guardian of the convoy. Aboard this destroyer, the eyes of the gunner never cease their watching.

By Everett Williams

CLIMBING over the rugged horizon and chasing away the early morning greyness the sun throws into silhouette two lines of merchantmen. Solid-looking they steam serenely through the North Sea. At their head is a squat, bull-doggish destroyer—guardian of the convoy.

As dawn breaks an order is piped aboard the warship: "Action stations secure."

It is the signal for life to stir. Weary gun crews huddled behind their gun shields rouse from a comfortless sleep; winchmen tumble out from beside their ammunition hoist and stretch and yawn; below magazine crews are coming to life too. From the wardroom armchairs and couches the officers bestir themselves for another day. The men on watch who have been keeping on the look-out relax and the general tenseness that had gripped the ship eases.

Another night action is over. The men in their great sea boots and heavy stockings, sweaters, jerseys, woollen scarves and balaclavas and sheep's wool lined gloves with an over-all kapok covered with oilskin make an incongruous picture as they troop below to wash and breakfast. Soon the daily routine of the ship will be resumed and the night boom of the guns forgotten except, perhaps, for some good-natured leg-pulling about the action.

Flash back a few hours. It is black night when the bosun's whistle shrills out piercing the noise of the raucous radio and the hubbub of talk and laughter on the seamen's deck.

"Hands to action stations."

THE racket ends and for a split second, hardly distinguishable, there is a dead silence followed seemingly without pause by a new pandemonium of ordered activity as the men hasten to their stations. Hammocks slung like cocoons along the mess deck swing wildly as the men jump to the deck and race for their gear; doors and hatches are slammed. Within an incredibly short space of time officers and men are at their posts on the bridge and at the control points.

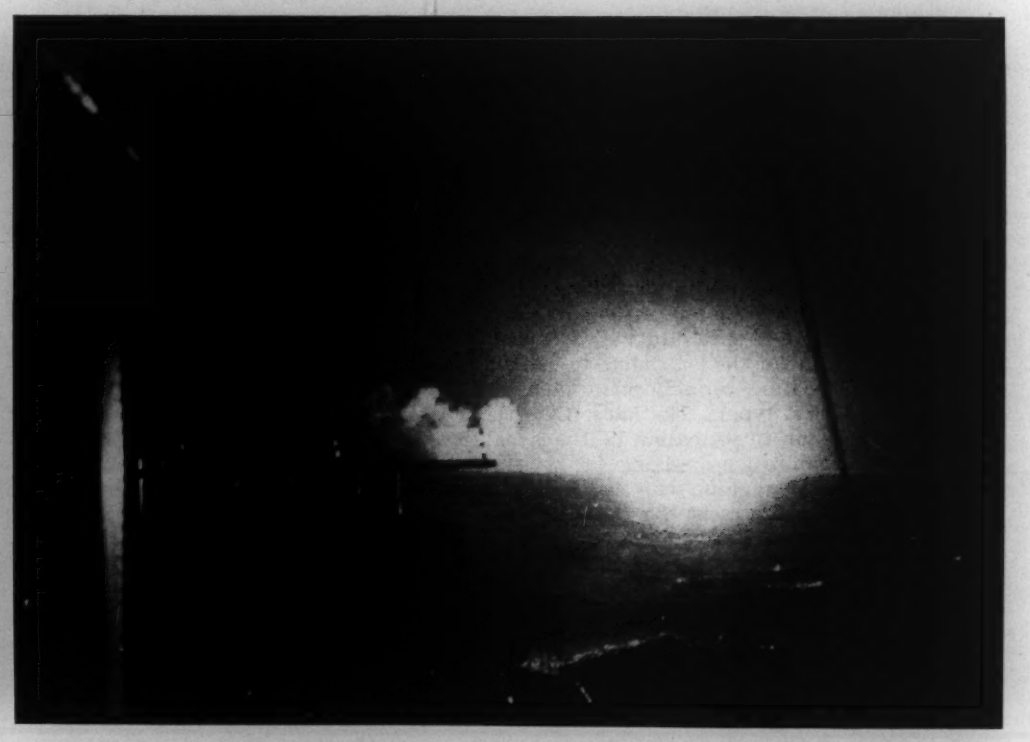
Through the voice pipes to the captain on the bridge comes the report that everything is in apple pie order. Not in that phrase of course, but that is the gist of the official wording of the reports. They come from all parts of the warship. Every man in the company is alert, keyed up by the action call which never fails to make a man's heart beat faster, to tingle him with excitement no matter how many times he has heard it before.

But most manage to hide their feelings. While their hearts are pumping like steam hammers they give the impression of near nonchalance and if there is any exchange of words at all it is generally speaking on ribald lines.

On the bridge the atmosphere is the same. The captain checks over the readiness of his ship. His voice is quiet, almost conversational as he acknowledges a report or gives an order that may mean the difference between life and death for him or any member of his crew. There's no "flannel" as the Navy says, meaning there's no fuss or confusion.

Then the fun starts. Rapidly the directions for the action flash from the bridge. In answer the engines turn faster; the destroyer kicks up

Kite balloons, like giant fish against the sky, protect the ships from dive attacks.



Gunfire and rockets light up the darkness as exploding shells straddle the foe. The guns roar again and again as salvo after salvo goes screaming over the seas.

Guns and gun crews are always at the ready. One and a half minutes after the alarm sounds the men are at their posts, awaiting the order to fire.

Veteran of many black nights of running battle is this youthful captain of the destroyer.

The "tin fish" are loaded. Here a torpedo officer sets the propeller to firing position.

. . . Keep Convoys Moving Through the North Sea

a white lane of raging foam as it zig-zags at speed; the range finders and the gun-layers are busy. Everywhere there is swift, precise action in the darkness.

In staccato phrases from the director tower orders snap out to the gun crews: "Bearing — enemy in sight" comes the first.

The guns are loaded at the ready waiting the order to fire. It comes at last. The "fire" bell sounds. A second passes and the time seems interminable. Then the ship gives that uncanny impression that it has paused for a moment as the guns belch. The whole ship quivers as a salvo goes screaming over the seas. For an instant the tense crews are "spotlighted" as the guns flash like grotesque statues in the night. Then they are leaping to action again reloading.

The "fire" bell rings again and again there is that second's pause which seems an age before blast and roar envelope the whole ship and its company. The crash of the guns reverberates in the heavens. In the deep silence which follows — the swish of the flying spray and the throb of the engines make no impression at these moments — commands correct the shooting range.

The guns roar again and again and again. . .

E-boats that had thought to swoop in and get a merchantman or two with torpedoes are straddled with bursting shells. The salvoes get too hot for them. They turn tail and cut through the seas with throttles wide open. Overhead star shells light the night sky giving a glimpse of the zig-zagging, fleeing would-be marauders.

From the destroyer's director comes the order to hold fire: "Check, check, check."

THE ship has come through without a scratch. Not an answering shot reached her. Soon the E-boats are well beyond range scuttling for their home ports.

On the destroyer the normal night noises are returning after the roaring crash of guns—the swish of the waves as the bow dips and heaves; the voices of the men as they "sit back" and argue and speculate about the success of their gunfire; the throb of the engines; and the whistle of the wind.

From the bridge comes a new order: "Hands to second degree readiness." Its meaning in effect is "at ease at your posts." The enemy has been driven off for the moment, but he may come back. The ship must be on the alert.

But the men at their posts get what sleep they can while others are on duty. Within a few moments the gunners, and the winchmen, signalmen and torpedomen and other ratings that can, have their "heads down."

And while they sleep, communications are flashed from ship to ship and from ship to shore; in a trice the guns may belch again. But it is quiet for the rest of this night and the men at their posts sleep on. . .

To Britain's coastwise sailors this story would not be worth telling; it is all in the day's work to them. But it is work which day and night is bringing convoys of war materials safely to British ports. And it is dangerous work, these brushes with enemy sea or air forces.

The look-out, spotting movements of enemy aircraft wears bomb flash protecting head and hand gear.

As the ship goes into action, orders flash direct by voice tube from bridge to engine room.

Far below decks in the stokehold the black gang keeps steam up. Although sealed in from above by heavy doors, they feel the whole ship quiver as the guns roar.

The foe may twist and turn but this multiple-mounted Lewis gun is more than a match for him.

Ammunition belts are kept loaded for sudden emergencies. Such guns have a multiple sting.

Night action over, the general tenseness relaxes. Time now to "sit back" and talk it over. Two firemen come "topside" to enjoy a welcome cigarette.

'Seventh Soldier' To Be Cared For This Time

BY ANNE FROMER

One of every seven soldiers injured in this war will have no mark to show for his wound. His injury will be concealed in his brain. He will be a mental "case".

After the last war he would have been discharged as physically fit and gone through life uncured. After this one he will come under Canada's vast new scheme of reconditioning centres for mental casualties.

THERE will be more Canadian casualties in this war than in the Great War—and Canada will benefit by it.

The point of this apparently callous paradox is that, of every seven men who were damaged in the battles of 1914-1918, only six were recognized as "casualties." The seventh was demobilised and returned to "normal life", with his injury undiagnosed by medical officers, unrecognized even by himself.

Today this "seventh man" is the subject of as much medical concern and planning as any of the other six. Perhaps more, because his "wound" is the kind that cannot be cured by operation, by sulfa drugs or penicillin, by plastic surgery or plaster casts.

In short, the "seventh casualty" probably will not even have suffered physical injury. Nor will he be a "mental case". But he will definitely be in need of treatment, of cure. His trouble is that he is not yet ready to take up life where he left off. Some of the wires in the complex machinery which is an "average man" have been temporarily disconnected.

Canada's plans for these men call for the establishment of a number of "reassembly plants", centres which resemble country clubs more than hospitals, where such casualties will be guided back to normalcy.

The first is already being set up on the banks of the Rideau river, within sight of the capital's towers. It will serve as a model for others planned in Toronto, Montreal, London, Vancouver.

War Neurosis Cases

"Just how many war neurosis cases were demobilized after the last war without treatment there is no way of knowing", says Dr. R. E. Gilmore, neuropsychiatrist of the Department of Pensions and National Health, "but there must have been thousands. Nor do we know how much suffering this caused, how many men have had to go through life maladjusted, unable to 'find themselves', to lead normal, useful, happy lives. It wasn't anybody's fault. Psychiatry simply was not sufficiently advanced to realize that these 'casualties' existed. It was known in a general way that war affected some men strangely, and the symptoms were loosely lumped together as 'shell-shock'. But that was considered a job for nerve specialists rather than for the young science of psychiatry. Our chief concern now is to make sure that it doesn't happen again."

It is easier to describe "war neurosis" than to define it. It has roughly half a dozen main classifications; hysteria, anxiety, fear of fear, subconscious malingering, transference of childhood phobias and fatigue neurosis.

A soldier under heavy fire for several days is finally "hit." A fragment of spent shrapnel bruises his arm, but not enough to draw blood or even break the skin. But the arm is limp. Back at a dressing station, the arm is examined by an army doctor who bandages the bruise.

"Nothing much," the doctor tells him, "you'll be all right in a couple of hours."

But he isn't. Next day, in a week, in a month, the arm is still useless. The doctors can find nothing physically wrong, and the soldier is not pretending. His arm simply "will not work." That is "hysteria paralysis".

A bomber navigator, after repeated hazardous night raids, began to have fainting spells on the way home. He was a capable navigator and physically fit. His disability arose from his very conscientiousness, his overanxiety not to let the terror of anti-aircraft bursts, of night fighters and of searchlights affect him in his determination to guide aircraft and crew safely home. Eventually he had to be grounded. His was "the fear of being afraid."

An officer, a front-line leader, took the men under him through a hot week of invasion operations. He handled his job magnificently, was highly commended by his commander. But suddenly he broke down, and had to be transferred to a headquarters "office job", where his "demotion" made him bitter and moody. The constant strain of responsibility, of planning every detail, had simply resulted in his brain being overtaxed. His disability was fatigue neurosis.

Neurosis Spreads

If, with these men, the extent of their disability had remained no greater than the "starting point" experiences related, they would never become serious casualties. But, with their first break from normal, unrecognized as a "wound", the neurosis spread until it included everything in their lives.

They are the "new casualties" for whose treatment Canada is now preparing.

Strangely enough, the origin of the program is a little-known undertaking started several years ago by the Canadian lumber business. Lumbering, one of the most hazardous peacetime occupations, results every year in a considerable number of permanent disability cases. Physicians many years ago discovered that many a patient's inability to return to work was caused not solely by the physical injury, but by a mental aftermath, a condition which resulted in apathy and inertia.

On the other hand, Dr. W. S. Barnhart, medical superintendent of the Lumbermen's Safety Association, in a survey of the condition of compensation cases long after their injury, found that time and a quiet life had resulted in an amazing mental and physical restoration of men who had been certified as "permanently disabled."

He decided that if a special centre could be opened, dedicated solely to the mental and physical rehabilitation of "casualties", the restoration could be speeded up greatly, and after a conference between officials of the Association and the Workmen's Compensation Board, he was given permission to try out his ideas.

The result was the first rehabilitation centre on this continent, built on 300 acres on the Rideau river—next door to which the first military centre is to be located.

When the Department of Pensions and National Health decided to establish its own "clubs" for re-making neurotic cases, there was a ready-made connection between the lumbermen's program and the department, for Dr. J. P. S. Cathcart, director of the neuro-psychiatric branch of the Department, who for years had been dealing with the special problems of veterans, was also the consultant of the Lumbermen's Safety Association. A rich store of experience was thus available to the government.

Many Forms of Treatment

Probably the majority of the men who pass through these establishments will be soldiers who, like the lumbermen, have suffered physical injuries, and who need a transitional period of mental and physical therapy before returning to civilian life. But victims of "war neuroses" not caused by wounds will form a considerable part of their transient population.

Amid pleasant surroundings, far removed from the war which caused their upsets, they will be brought back to health by a wide variety of treatment. The atmosphere will be neither that of a hospital, with its routine and discipline, nor of home, with its responsibilities and possibly disturbing contacts.

In the neurosis cases described previously, the process of cure will range from suggestion to shock, from just plain rest to hydrotherapy to gardening.

No matter how far their neurosis has spread from the original cause, psychiatrists will seek that cause and eradicate it. The navigator who collapsed because he was afraid of fear, for example, will have it impressed on him that fear of itself is normal and not disgraceful, a protective device of nature to preserve life, but that cowardice is the unwillingness to face the consequences of fear.

The officer who broke down from sheer mental fatigue probably needs little more than rest. Many of his kind may never even need special treatment in one of the centres. Recently a number of airmen, all suffering from some degree of neurosis after months of nerve-racking action over enemy territory were sent back to Canada on a ship. When they arrived here, physicians found that all but two had completely recovered—the ocean voyage had done the trick.

The man with the useless arm will, by skillfull suggestion, be made to realize, almost without his knowing it, that his arm is sound and strong. He will be encouraged to do little tasks that require the use of the arm. One day he will reach the stage where he uses it, unconsciously, and he will be ready for discharge.

The very building of the rehabilitation centres will be part of the cure, since they will be constructed in some measure, and gardens and landscaping carried out, by the very men who will occupy them. Some will work with their hands, laying floors, erecting walls and putting up roofs; laying out lawns and vegetable plots and orchards; others will direct the work, depending on their capabilities.

And when the objective of these centres has been attained and the last casualty has returned to normal life, the grounds in which they stand will be thrown open to the public as "veterans' parks", monuments to the men who made them even as they remade themselves.

How a home-front army suffers heavy casualties

LAST YEAR, more than 2,300 Canadians lost their lives in accidents within their own homes.

In the same year, *thousands* of workers were temporarily disabled by accidents in their homes.

The working time lost by this huge Home-Front army was enough to build many tanks, guns, planes, ships, and other vital war matériel.

Most home accidents need not happen. Carelessness is the chief reason why friendly, familiar surroundings are so often the scenes of accidents which cause pain, grief, and financial loss.

Today, especially, it is your responsibility and that of your family to help reduce the number of home accidents. *The practice of the three basic safety principles outlined below would eliminate most of them.*

Remove danger points. Keep stairs, including railings, in repair and well-lighted . . . *a greater number of serious accidents occur on stairs than in any room.*

It is sometimes wise to put guards on windows so that children won't fall.

Have electrical equipment, irons, heaters, toasters, etc., inspected and repaired. Replace frayed cords and loose plugs. Watch out for leaks in gas appliances and pipes. Clean chimney flues and heating equipment regularly.

Practice good housekeeping. Stairs and landings should be kept free of brooms, toys, boxes, and other objects which might cause falls. Scatter rugs should be securely anchored. Don't use wax too liberally on floors and take care that it is rubbed in thoroughly.

Tie back kitchen curtains so that they won't catch fire. Knives and sharp instruments should be kept in a safe place when not in use . . . handles of pots and pans on the stove should be turned in to avoid tipping.

Keep furniture and other objects out of the way so that you won't trip or stumble over them.

Develop careful habits. Use a step-ladder, or a straight, strong chair—not the nearest rocker or box—when reaching to high places.

Careful householders will disconnect electric appliances like irons and curlers before leaving the room. They will never leave a hearth fire, whether gas, wood, or coal, unguarded.

Close cupboard doors and bureau drawers promptly to avoid collision. Get rid of broken glass or other sharp refuse as quickly as possible.

Hands should be dry when touching any electrical switch or apparatus.

Home defense against Accidents

Make a tour of your home this very day.

Check for yourself, and urge your family, especially the children, to see that these three basic safety principles are consistently carried out. Don't give an accident a chance to happen!

On request, Metropolitan will send you a free folder, "Home Defense Against Accidents."

75th ANNIVERSARY—1868-1943

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company

(A MUTUAL COMPANY)

NEW YORK

Frederick H. Ecker,
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

Leroy A. Lincoln,
PRESIDENT

Canadian Head Office: Ottawa

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company
Canadian Head Office, Ottawa

Please send me a copy of your booklet, 11-T-43, "Home Defense Against Accidents."

Name_____

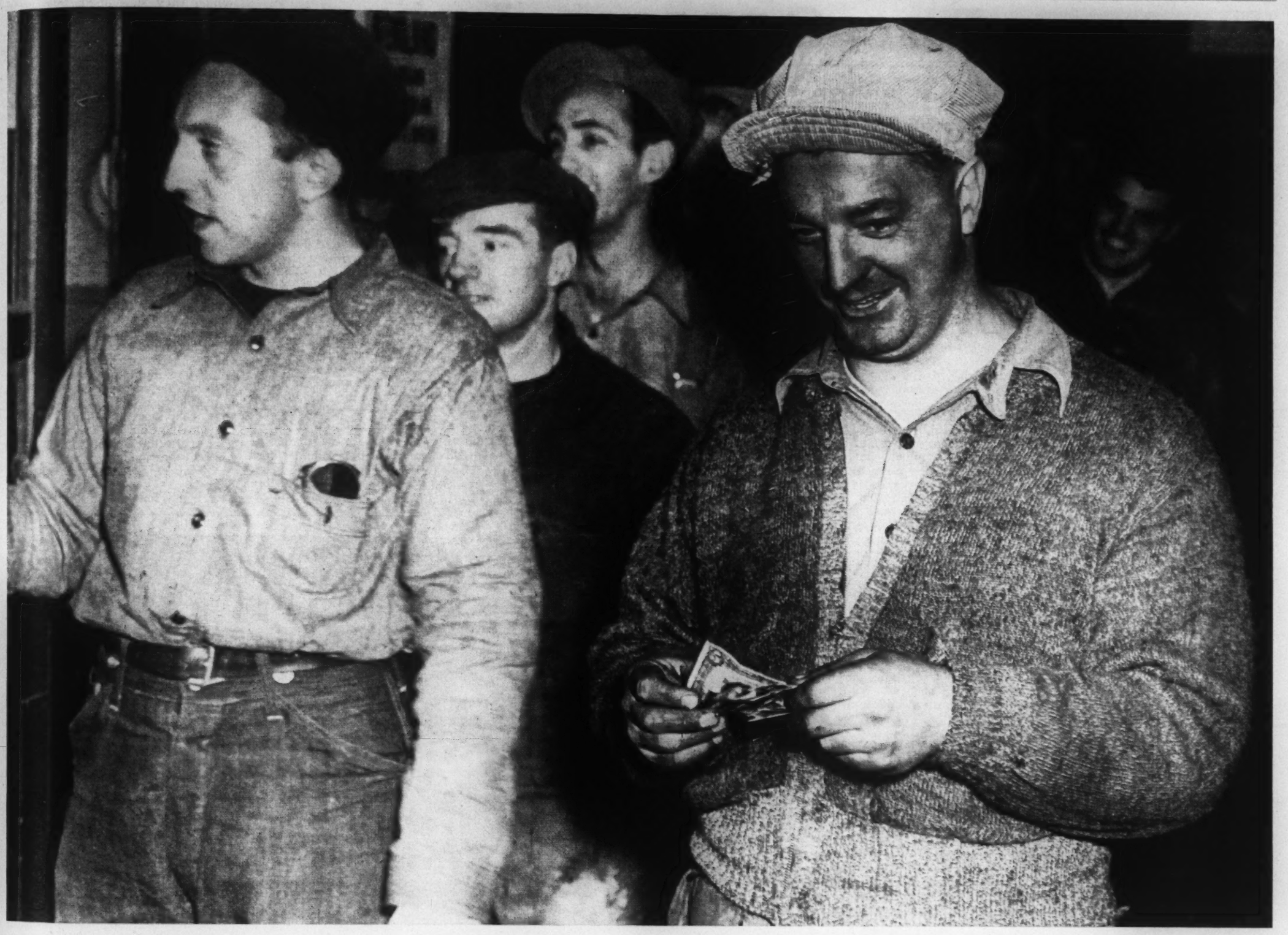
Street_____

City_____ Prov._____

The HARTT Shoe
FOR MEN

In peace—
and in war—
and in peace again

THE HARTT BOOT and SHOE CO. LTD.
FREDERICTON, N.B.
Since 1898



We Buy Bonds for Selfish Reasons, Too

You don't have to tell us there's a war on, that our boys must have the equipment. . . . WE KNOW. . . . Haven't we, here at Dofasco, been sweating for four years, turning out Canada's only supply of armour plate for all we're worth! . . . Sure, we're buying Bonds because it's the patriotic thing to do. But we buy them for selfish reasons, too. Talk about Social Security! What can beat having bonds handy when war production stops? We know it's going to take time to get plants changed over to peace-time work, and bonds will be our pay cheques if a lay-off is necessary. Who says Dofasco men don't know a good thing when they see it!

Buy

VICTORY BONDS

DOMINION FOUNDRIES & STEEL LIMITED, HAMILTON, CANADA

THE OTTAWA LETTER

Canada's Pattern for Post-War Trade

BY G. C. WHITTAKER

THREE weeks ago in these letters we made a few observations on the subject of post-war trade policy. We suggested in the first place that it was not to be assumed that because Ottawa was not saying anything on the subject it was soundly asleep at the switch, that actually the question of post-war trade was receiving attention in official quarters.

In the second place we suggested that our post-war trade policy and program must depend very largely on international arrangements and agreements — agreements on monetary exchange, on the extent to which restrictions on trade are to be removed internationally, on the distribution of raw materials.

In short, we submitted that Ottawa could not proceed (as some interests making representations to the government seemed to infer that it should proceed) to formulate a trade program unilaterally until it knew what trade policies and programs other countries, and particularly Britain and the United States, were prepared to adopt. And we added that it should not be necessary to wait until the peace settlement for clarification of these matters.

We find the position as we saw it borne out in these general respects in the statements on post-war trade made last week to the National Foreign Trade Convention in New York by Brooke Claxton, M.P., parliamentary assistant to Prime Minister Mackenzie King.

Immediate Significance

The most immediate significance (but of course not the most important) of Mr. Claxton's statements is that our post-war trade policy is contingent upon the policies of other countries—that it is idle to expect Ottawa to promulgate a trade policy for Canada until it knows what attitude the governments of other countries are going to take.

The next significance in point of immediacy is that Mr. Claxton, speaking for Canada, would have the countries which will have most to do with determining the pattern of international economy after the war define their attitude and come to an understanding now so that more dependent countries may not be provoked into setting up trade restrictions through lack of assurance of security at home and abroad and so that "governments and business men alike would know what the conditions of trade would be and make their plans accordingly".

This proposal obviously is based on the assumption that the governments of the countries which will be most potent in influencing international economy for the peace, Great Britain and the United States, already have pretty clear ideas as to what attitude they are prepared to take one towards the other and towards the world at large and that consequently it should be possible to determine the pattern of international trade now so that all concerned may be getting ready to fall in line.

Of greater interest and concern in a long-term sense is the question of what pattern of post-war trade the nations are likely to agree upon. Mr. Claxton told the National Foreign Trade Convention what pattern he would like to see evolve in the interests of Canada and the world. He spoke, he said, as an individual rather than as the representative of the Ottawa government, but it is clear enough for all practical considerations that his proposals do reflect the approach and attitude of the present government to international post-war trade, because in their main essentials they were corroborated the next day in a message which he conveyed to the same convention in the name of the Prime Minister himself. And also, for that matter, because to some extent at least the Ottawa approach was revealed in the Canadian submission on international monetary exchange policy in midsummer.

Moreover, in some respects Mr. Claxton's proposals coincide with what is commonly known of the attitude of the Washington administration and with what can be assumed to be the attitude of London in view of the not too deep secrecy regarding the discussions between British and Canadian officials there last summer.

And to come still closer to the centre of Canadian interest than London or Washington or even Ottawa, the international trade proposals sponsored by Mr. King's parliamentary assistant and largely endorsed by the Prime Minister himself are very much what could have been expected by business men who are alert to economic trends at home and abroad and who are mindful of the normal attitude and philosophy of the present Ottawa government in trade matters.

World and U.S. Trade

The proposals may be divided into two groups, those bearing on world trade in general, and those relating directly to trade between Canada and the United States.

In the first group they are:

1. Multilateral trade arrangements or agreements, as opposed to unilateral trade policies or exclusively bilateral trade agreements, but supported where desirable by non-exclusive bilateral agreements:

2. All around lowering of tariffs to the point where tariff ceilings would apply and reduction or removal of any other trade restrictions. (Mr. King in his message suggested an agreement among nations for the progressive annual reduction of tariffs until agreed minimums were reached.)

In the second group they are:

1. Lower tariff barriers and trade restrictions between Canada and the United States than we have ever had and than other nations have or would be prepared to have between one another.

2. Projection into the post-war era of the "rationalization" of production and distribution as between the two countries which has been adopted to some extent for the coordination of their war effort—which means, of course, production in each country for the requirements of both countries of the goods to the production of which each is best adapted and the unrestricted distribution of these goods between the two countries.

Mr. Claxton looks to multilateral trade and financial arrangements to close the exchange gap caused by the excess of our exports to Britain over our imports from Britain and the excess of our imports from the United States over our exports across the border, but it is not clear whether in this case he means by "multilateral" a triangular agreement for the three countries, as some others have envisioned.

Economic Security?

A supplementary proposal is put forward by Mr. Claxton and approved by Mr. King which seems to be designed to support all the other proposals: that there should be assurance of economic security at home so that people will not fear for their livelihood when they see policies adopted and put in operation which encourage the importation of goods from other countries. There is some obscurity on this point also. It is not clear whether the assurance of security would come from the expansion of export trade under these proposals or whether a trade policy which exposed Canadian producers to outside competition in their home market would be underwritten by social security measures.

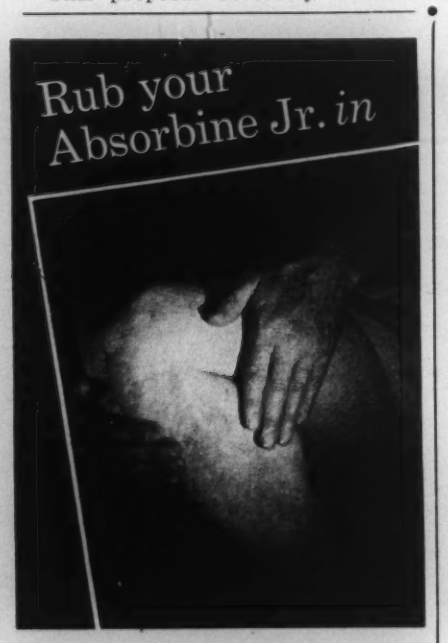
Canadian industrialists, or organizations which speak for them, have been pleading for interest and action by Ottawa in the matter of post-war trade. It is to be surmised that in the policy outlined by Mr. Claxton and endorsed by his boss, Mr. King, they will find more than they wanted. For this policy looks as much to the promotion of import trade as export trade—but on the ground, of course, that you can't have the latter without the former.

In the individual proposals looking to the exchange of home markets for markets abroad it is to be feared they will see more shadow than bone. Their organizations have made it plain in nearly all their submissions to Ottawa that they would like to see reestablished and perpetuated the protection in the home market under which they developed, this protection operating mainly against competition from the United States.

Mr. Claxton's policy doesn't seem to offer much assurance of the continuance of this protection. It goes, indeed, a disturbing distance in the other direction with the suggestion for "rationalization" of production and distribution after the war. Does this suggestion cause some Canadian manufacturers to begin assembling arguments in support of the proposition that the particular line of production in which they are engaged is as well adapted to Canada as to the United States?

This suggestion is not specifically included in the Prime Minister's endorsations, but perhaps it is by inference, because in reciting the progress of trans-border relations the only item he places in quotation marks is the declaration in the Hyde Park agreement that "it was agreed as a general principle that in mobilizing the resources of this continent, each country should provide the other with the defence articles which it is best able to produce. . . .". Consider that this agreement for wartime "rationalization" is mentioned as a part of the background for proposals for post-war policy.

At any rate, we now know pretty well what Ottawa thinks our post-war trade policy should be.

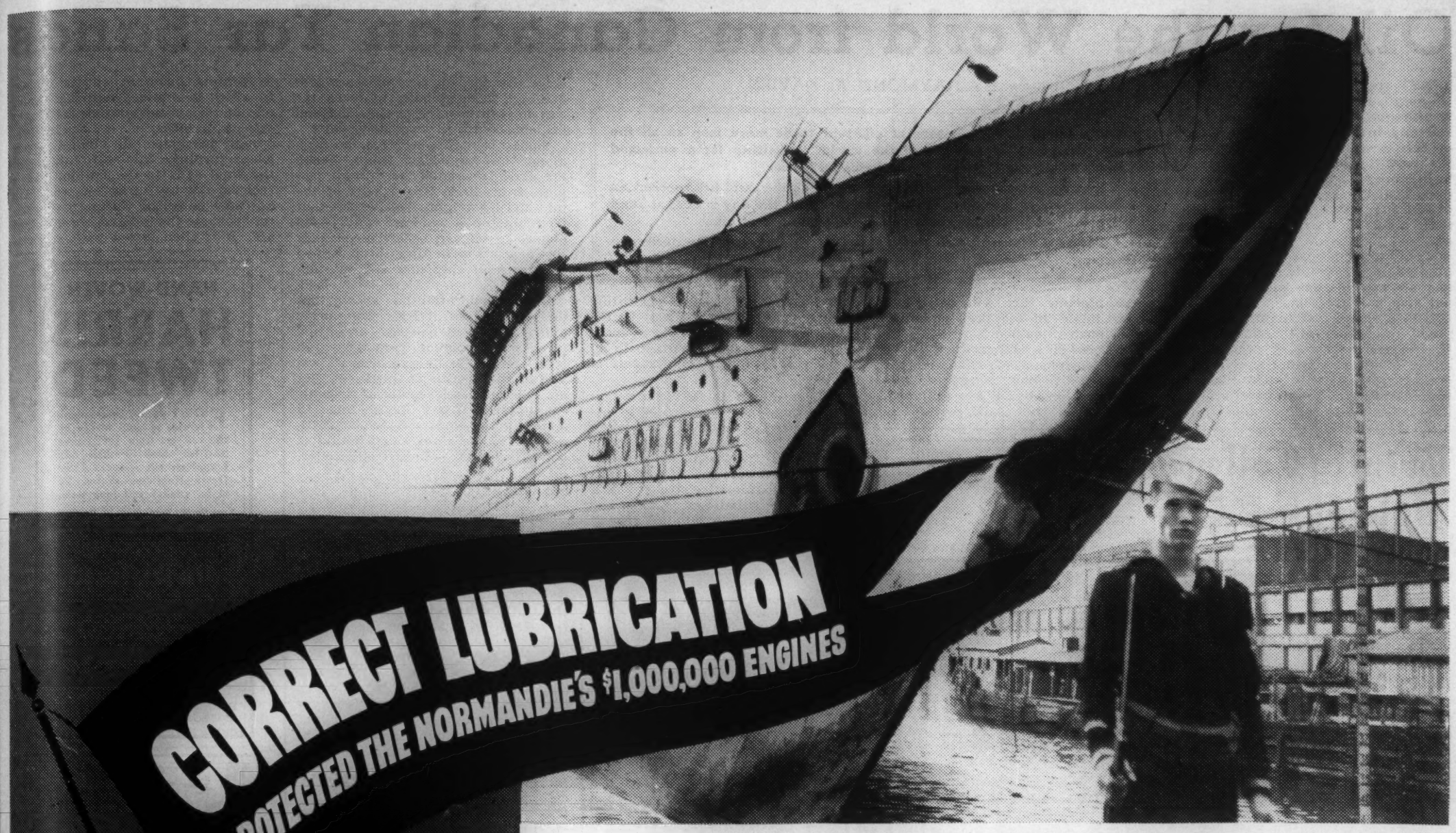


...a little goes a long way!

Muscles sore and stiff? Apply Absorbine Jr. full strength. *Rub it in* —only a few drops go a long way. Then, as Absorbine Jr. speeds up your circulation in the affected areas, fresh blood can carry those pain-causing *fatigue acids* away! Always keep Absorbine Jr. handy. $1.25 a bottle at drugstores. W. F. Young, Inc., Montreal, Que.

Absorbine Jr.

Tomorrow's
WORLD
Vital factor in securing victory for the United Nations today, the aeroplane is destined to play a profoundly important part in shaping the world of tomorrow. All the outstanding developments of wartime aviation will be available to build the airways of peace . . . the world of tomorrow will be a world of wings.
Today all the plant facilities of Fleet Aircraft, Limited and the skill and industry of the Fleet organization, are devoted to making planes for war. We look forward to the day when this organization will serve aviation with the same zeal in making planes for peace.
Since its inception, Fleet Aircraft, Limited has, we believe, made more aircraft than any other individual company in Canada. Present output comprises the Fleet "Cornell" and the P.T. 26A—the planes which have been adopted as standard primary trainers by the Combined Training Organization of the United Nations.
FLEET Aircraft LIMITED
FORT ERIE, ONTARIO



CORRECT LUBRICATION
PROTECTED THE NORMANDIE'S $1,000,000 ENGINES

★ MARINE EXPERTS have been amazed at the excellent condition of the Normandie's turbines, motors, bearings and shafts after 18 months in the salt water, slime and mud of New York Harbour. This costly power plant, lubricated with Gargoyle Marine Oils will need little reconditioning. Gargoyle Marine Oils have protected the engines of every North Atlantic Blue Ribbon winner including the Queen Mary and the Queen Elizabeth.

CORRECT LUBRICATION
WILL PROTECT YOUR MOTOR THIS WINTER

★ MOBILOIL, made by the makers of Gargoyle Marine Oils, will help ensure complete protection for your precious motor against excessive winter wear and expensive cold weather operation. The same experience, and the same high quality standards that go into the making of these famous marine lubricants make Mobiloil the world's quality motor oil.

Keep your car on the job this winter. Protect it. It is a vital transportation unit for Victory. Fill up today with winter grade Mobiloil.

MOBILOIL

SOLD BY IMPERIAL OIL ★★★ IMPERIAL DEALER EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

Gargoyle Industrial Lubricants—now helping to speed and deliver Canada's war-time production—are made by the makers of Mobiloil.

Oil for the World from Canadian Tar Sands

BY RAYMOND A. DAVIES

Over a hundred million tons of oil, said to be more than in all the proven deposits of the rest of the world, is waiting for a perfected process to release it from the Athabasca tar sands.

Experimental work on mining and refining the sand has reached an advanced stage, and there is every prospect that the day is near at hand when the sands will be producing great quantities of oil.

This is the fourth article in the series by Mr. Davies on the northwest territory.

VAST are the resources of the Canadian Northwest. Great is the wealth that lies dormant beneath its soil and in its forests. The surface of this wealth has been scratched, it's true. But even the little that has been done reasonably gives rise to hope that during the next few decades Canada will become more and more noted for the raw materials she can give the world. This will apply not only to nickel, gold, mercury and aluminium for which the Dominion has already become justly famous, but also to petroleum.

Before the war Canada had one major oil producing field—Turner Valley. During the past year, under stress of war conditions, Norman Wells have begun to yield substantial quantities of petroleum and with the completion of the Norman-White-horse pipeline this will become a major factor in the preparation of the offensive against Japan.

But these oil resources are dwarfed by the petroleum contained in the Athabasca tar sands. Here more than 100,000,000 tons of oil are estimated to lie mixed with sand, so closely united that the process of separating the two has proven difficult in the extreme. There is said to be more petroleum here, however, than in all of the proven deposits of the rest of the world.

You come upon the oil or tar sands, just outside Waterways, Alberta. As you drive from this town which is the end of steel and gateway to the Mackenzie River transportation systems you see outcroppings of tar sands in the steep banks of a stream which runs into the Athabasca. Amidst the verdure of the surrounding forest the black sands are striking in the extreme. Here and there, under the effects of the hot rays of the northern sun, thick globules of black tar can be seen forming in the sand and dripping outward and downward.

Similar outcroppings can be seen along the Athabasca River. Some are almost incredibly rich in oil content—from 10 to 20 per cent of the tar sand by weight. This means that from one ton of sand as many as 400 pounds of oil can be extracted. But the deposits are often interspersed by layers of clay and are not uniform.

Rough exploration has shown that tar sands cover at least 200 square miles in the Athabasca area and range in oil content from three and four per cent to 15, and even 20 and 21. So the wealth is there. But let no hopeful eastern motorist base his consumption of gasoline on this. Oil from the tar sands will not be available for some time. For getting it out of the sands is a difficult matter.

No Gushers Here

The trouble is that the oil will not flow freely out of the deposit. It can not be pumped out; it certainly will not form gushers. The sand is so fine and so closely surrounded by droplets, globules of oil, that nothing short of an explosion would seem to be capable of separating the two.

To the touch the tar sand feels oily and tarry, just like a piece of asphalt knocked from a street on a hot eastern day. It leaves a distinct oily mark in your hands. Left in the open it oxidizes rapidly and loses its black color, becoming silver greyish.

The secret of the tar sands has intrigued men for many many years. But all efforts to discover a commercial method for separating the oil from the sand failed. Recently, however, a new idea was tried out and shown to work. It is referred to as the McClave process.

A few years ago, the Abasand Oils Ltd., a small oil concern, established a test plant just a few miles from McMurray to extract the oil and succeeded in achieving temporary production of nearly 400 barrels a day. In 1941 the plant burned down. It was rebuilt in 1942 and is now being rebuilt again. This year the Dominion Government has appropriated $500,000 for reconstructing the plant and further research. If results prove conclusively satisfactory farther substantial investments will be made.

The work is being conducted in a picturesque setting. You approach the workings through a road which inclines so steeply that you doubt whether you can make it. There is another road, but in wet weather only jeeps and horses can traverse it. To the right, a short distance away, seen through a beautiful grove of poplars and hundreds of feet below, majestically flows the broad Athabasca. At the bottom of the hill, the Horse River, a small stream, flows into the big river. You cross the stream on foot across a log bridge. Indian children are fishing below and four or five whitefish and pike can be seen entangled in a net stretched half way across.

Then you walk upward again. Suddenly you're there. The mountains form a bowl around you. The river valley twists sharply to the left and leaves a protective shield of hills. Weather conditions must be ideal here. The sun bears down; nature seems to smile upon man who disturbs her eternal enigmatic silence.

Process is Simple

The plant itself stands black and ugly against the mountains. Tanks, pipes, machinery, tractors disfigure the landscape. To the right and left tar sands can be seen.

Martin Ingeman Nielsen, works manager, showed me around the works and explained the process. He is vibrant with confidence as to the future. He, at least, is convinced that production will be attained soon.

The separation process, he said, is simple in the extreme. The sand is broken up by light powder charges and then scooped up by steam shovels, dumped on a rubber conveyor, sent to a feeder and then poured into a rotating drum called the pulper in which it is mixed with hot water and air. Then the mixture is brought into a flotation shell, an inclined trough in which an endless screw keeps turning. In the flotation cell the sand falls to the bottom and is scooped out by the screw while the hot bubbles of the water-air-oil mixture come to the top and are skimmed off. It is then mixed with a chem-

Trinity College School PORT HOPE ONTARIO
Founded 1865

A Boarding School in the Country —for boys from 8 to 18 years

A thorough training is given in all the elements of good citizenship.

Valuable Scholarships.

Applications for entry in Jan. 1944 and Sept. 1944 are now being received.

Full information will be gladly sent on request to the Head Master, Philip A. C. KETCHUM, M.A., B.Paed.

JOHNS-MANVILLE JM PRODUCTS

Specialists with 85 years' experience . . . Johns-Manville has developed dependable Roofing Materials which give lasting protection to Canadian industries, homes and military buildings.

Today, J-M Roofing Materials are constantly being improved, to meet new war time needs, and to render greater service and economy tomorrow.

THIS IS ASBESTOS—the "magic mineral" that defies fire, weather and wear. At Asbestos, Que., Canadian Johns-Manville owns and operates the largest asbestos mine in the world. BT-4

CANADIAN JOHNS-MANVILLE CO., LIMITED

Mine and Factory at Asbestos, Que.

MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

J-M BUILT-UP ROOFS • J-M ROCK WOOL INSULATION • J-M ASBESTOS AND ASPHALT ROOFING SHINGLES • J-M ASBESTOS SIDING SHINGLES • J-M CORRUGATED AND FLAT TRANSITE • J-M ASPHALT TILE FLOORING • J-M ASBESTOS WALLBOARDS • J-M ACOUSTICAL ENGINEERING SERVICE AND MATERIALS • J-M INSULATING BOARD • J-M INDUSTRIAL INSULATIONS • J-M PACKINGS AND GASKETS

HAND-WOVEN HARRIS TWEED

EVERY yard of these superb fabrics is hand woven by the crofters from 100% pure Scottish wool in their own homes on the islands of the Outer Hebrides. Noted for style, quality and long wear.

Look for the Trade Mark on the Cloth. Look for the Label on the Garment.

HAND WOVEN HarrisTweed
REGISTERED TRADE MARK No. 326350 — GRANTED BY THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT BOARD OF TRADE TO THE HARRIS TWEED ASSOCIATION LTD
HARRIS TWEED
FACSIMILE OF THE TRADE MARK APPEARS ON THE CLOTH

Issued by The HARRIS TWEED ASSOCIATION Ltd. 10 Old Jewry, London, E.C.2, England.

Superb FORMAL RENTALS
MORNING SUITS
DINNER JACKETS
EVENING WEAR
For the Entire Wedding Party
YONGE STREET FORMAL
580 YONGE ST. • KI. 9105

Everything's so handy at the ROOSEVELT

Business districts, fashionable shopping centers, Broadway theatres, Radio City . . . By making the Roosevelt your New York headquarters you obtain a perfect combination of efficiency and pleasure . . . appetizing meals, hospitable service . . . Attractive rooms with bath from $4.50.

Guy Lombardo and his Royal Canadians in the ROOSEVELT GRILL
WALTER PERNER and his orchestra alternating

25% reduction on room rates to men in the Armed Forces

HOTEL ROOSEVELT
MADISON AVE. AT 45th ST., NEW YORK
Direct Entrance to Grand Central Terminal
—A HILTON HOTEL—
ROBERT P. WILLIFORD, General Manager

ical diluent (naptha) and sent into a settling tank where oil flows to the top and water stays at bottom. This process takes about six hours and then the oil is ready for further processing and then refining.

In walking through the plant site I came across a great pile of white sand, as fine or finer than any sand I'd ever seen. I wondered what it was. "This is the sand that remains after the tar had been extracted," Mr. Nielsen told me. It was almost unbelievable that the pitch black, oily sand should turn into the purest sand simply as the result of the simple process described to me. There was no doubt that this residue contained almost no oil whatsoever.

Planning Expansion

It will be some time before the plant is in operation. But already plans are being mooted to expand production to thousands of barrels per day. Obviously this can not be expected soon, but there are enough indications to suggest that the period of high production is not far off. But new sites will have to be discovered for the present site can only yield from five to seven million barrels of oil, and that, I was told, is not profitable enough for commercial operation.

The tar sands of McMurray and the Athabasca area have been under close observation of the Department of Mines and Resources for more than 30 years. The National Research Council has interested itself in the problem; private interests have gone into possibilities time and again.

Barriers have been many. A reasonably inexpensive process for mining the sand has had to be developed. This was not as easy as it might seem. The sand is extremely fine and abrasive and eats through shovels and machinery made of even the finest steels. Today it has been found that the powder-explosion method is best.

Then, too, a commercially profitable method for separating sand from oil had to be found. This seems to have been solved. Thirdly, the treatment of oil after its separation had to be worked out. This is still one of the main bottlenecks for the oil contains a high percentage of sulphur which must be removed before good gasoline and fuel and engine oils can be refined.

Another task has been to find rich sands with as little overburden as possible. Overburden is the covering of soil, rock, clay which overlays the sands and is extremely expensive to remove. The less overburden the cheaper is the cost of production.

Then, too, engineers have had to search for a method of disposing of the sand after processing. The magnitude of this can best be understood when it is remembered that only one barrel of oil or so is removed from a ton of tar sand. The rest has to be dumped somewhere.

Finally problems of transportation to markets have had to be considered. This is difficult at present, for only the single track of the Northern Alberta Railways connects Waterways and Edmonton and the river is frozen for seven or eight months of the year in its upper reaches and for nine months or more in its lower reaches.

Not Insoluble

Obviously none of these problems are insoluble. Some have been solved satisfactorily; others are well on the way to solution. But they do explain why production has not yet been attained on any large scale.

Naturally the folk who live in McMurray and Waterways are enthusiastic. Who wouldn't be. The manager of the McMurray branch of the Royal Bank of Canada will show you bottles and bottles of products obtained from the sands and at the drop of a hat will talk to you about the possibilities. Store keepers, hotel men, postmaster, Canadian Pacific Airlines staff—all are enthusiasts. And well they might be. The oil is there. And with modern advances of science it will be made available to man.

The project in which the Government has now taken a leading hand is extremely visionary. Investigation is proceeding for the purpose of developing production equivalent to that of all the wells of Turner Valley. Should the present effort prove successful Northern Alberta might develop into a place as busy as southern Alberta is now and Waterways and McMurray might grow into miniature Calgaries. This is a dream intriguing the Albertans.

The meaning of the whole development is significant from other points of view as well. Proven oil resources of the world at present rates of consumption are being rapidly exhausted. In the United States more oil is consumed than is being replaced by new wells. The same is true of many other countries. Mexican reserves, to take but one example, have been growing smaller year by year.

The time may come, and soon, when the world will have acute need for Alberta's tar sand oil.

Equally important is another consideration. Whether oil can be extracted which can compete in price with petroleum from oil wells will be known within a few months. But already the tar sands can be used for the production of asphalt for highways and airports. Not so long ago there was no market for this in Northern Alberta. Roads were far and few between and highway traffic insignificant.

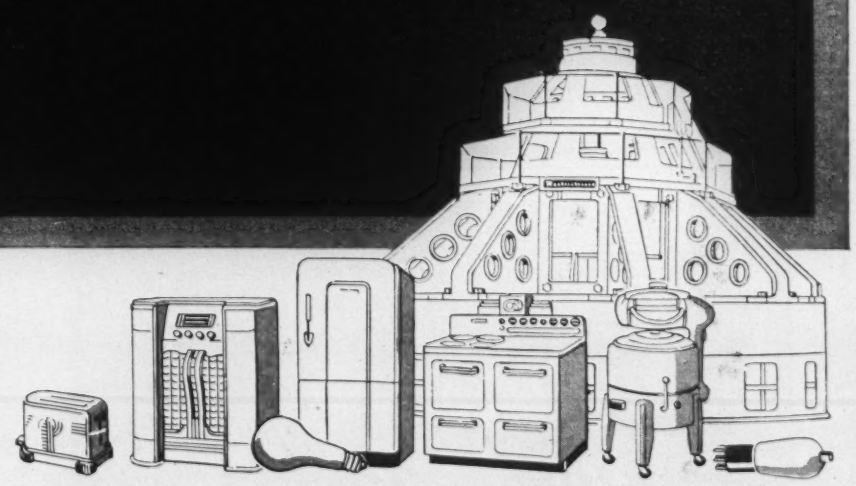
Today the Alaska Military Highway alone offers nearly 2,000 miles of market for surfacing. New highways are being constructed rapidly, the most important of which is the road from Norman Wells to Whitehorse. Other projected roads are a highway from Dawson Creek to Prince George and thence to Southern British Columbia; a highway from Dawson Creek to Fort Smith; roads along the Mackenzie and the Athabasca. All of these roads will need asphalt and the Athabasca tar sands and the nearest and cheapest source.

There are the possibilities.

There is every reason to believe that they will become realities. The Government is not given to investing $500,000 in wild goose chases. Much work still remains to be done. New drill tests have to be made; the process must be improved; transportation arranged; "bugs" eliminated.

For Canada's scientists and industrial leaders who have accomplished so much in so short a time these difficulties should be but an incentive to success. For victory in this case may make Canada one of the world's premier oil producing countries.

Nothing like This has Ever Been Done Before . . .



These words might well be the motto of the electrical industry.

Ever since George Westinghouse developed the Alternating Current system in 1889, electricity has been tackling jobs that never were done before . . . and doing them.

Our homes, our cities, our industries and our farms all bear evidence of the miracles which electricity has achieved.

The war has created new and perplexing problems for electricity to solve . . . and called forth new wonders of ingenuity and skill . . . new developments in electronics, in electro-chemistry, in metallurgy, in the application and use of electric power for production, communication and protection. Many of these achievements cannot be disclosed.

And, when victory comes, other new tasks and problems will face us . . . the creation of new industries to provide employment and opportunity for Canada's fighters and workers and to speed peacetime production . . . the development of more and better electrical devices to bring more of the good things of life to all our people.

We will have to do things that have never been done before. But that should present no obstacle to a free people, working together to utilize the experience, ingenuity and resources which we in Canada possess . . . and using to the full the power of mankind's greatest, most versatile servant, Electricity!

Westinghouse

CANADIAN WESTINGHOUSE COMPANY LIMITED • HAMILTON, CANADA
Sales Offices: VANCOUVER, TRAIL, CALGARY, EDMONTON, REGINA, SASKATOON, WINNIPEG
FORT WILLIAM, TORONTO, SWASTIKA, LONDON, MONTREAL, OTTAWA, QUEBEC, HALIFAX

THE HITLER WAR

Pact of Moscow Smashes Germany's Last Hope

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

THERE has been a flood of evidence in the past week that Germany's game is rapidly playing out. There is, as Lord Halifax says, no way of telling whether the actual crack-up will come within a few days or several months. But we have in the moving of troops *back* from Italy to the Russian front proof that the Germans are playing their last military card, which as this commentary has insisted for the past two years, would be to hold the eastern front at any cost, even if that meant opening the door to an Anglo-American invasion in the West.

Allied agreement in Moscow—which Goebbels has had to admit to his people—means that Germany has failed in her last political play, the attempt to split the Western Allies from Soviet Russia, make a separate peace with one side, and later wiggle out of defeat by playing one off against the other. And Swiss and Swedish accounts of the feeling inside Germany present convincing evidence that German belief in victory is exhausted, and the Nazi cause morally bankrupt.

The stage is thus set for the final act, and speculation concentrates increasingly on just how this will come about. Lord Halifax may be assumed to be reflecting Cabinet opinion when he suggests that collapse might come first on the civilian front, through inability to take care of the bombed-out masses; or in the transport system, unable to keep the vast, widespread military machine supplied. Such a collapse could be ascribed mainly to British-Canadian-American bombing. But against this possibility must be set the all-pervasive terror of Himmler's Gestapo and S.S. squads.

All in all, it seems more likely that the collapse will begin on the fighting front in Russia, where events are beyond Himmler's complete control. In this connection it is a likely supposition that the meeting of German leaders which the Berlin Radio admitted was called three weeks ago by the army commander-in-chief Keitel, was to inform them in detail and on the highest military authority of the grave position on the front, and perhaps even to state that the front could no longer be guaranteed, and they should seek an armistice at once.

Keitel's Precautions

The letter written by the Gauleiter of East Prussia, Erich Koch, one of the Nazi inner circle, and published by the Netherlands Government last weekend, appears to refer to proposals put forward by Keitel at that meeting. It warns that the military seeks to set Hitler aside and begin peace negotiations; and says that only Hitler's "magnanimity" in not desiring to "rob the army of its leader at this critical hour" prevented the taking of drastic steps against "the traitors".

Actually, any drastic steps which the Nazi Party leaders may have desired to take against Keitel seem to have been forestalled by his posting of a powerful armored formation around the place of the meeting. Here is a revelation of the state of affairs between the Reichswehr leaders and the Nazis which gives the strongest confirmation to a forecast made by Hermann Rauschning two and a half months ago, in an article in *Maclean's* on how the end would come in Germany.

In this remarkable article, which would well pay the rereading today, Rauschning declares that the proper way to look upon the Nazi Government is not as a group of leaders, but as "a mighty gang, involved with numerous small gangs, with the typical dependency of the leaders upon the led."

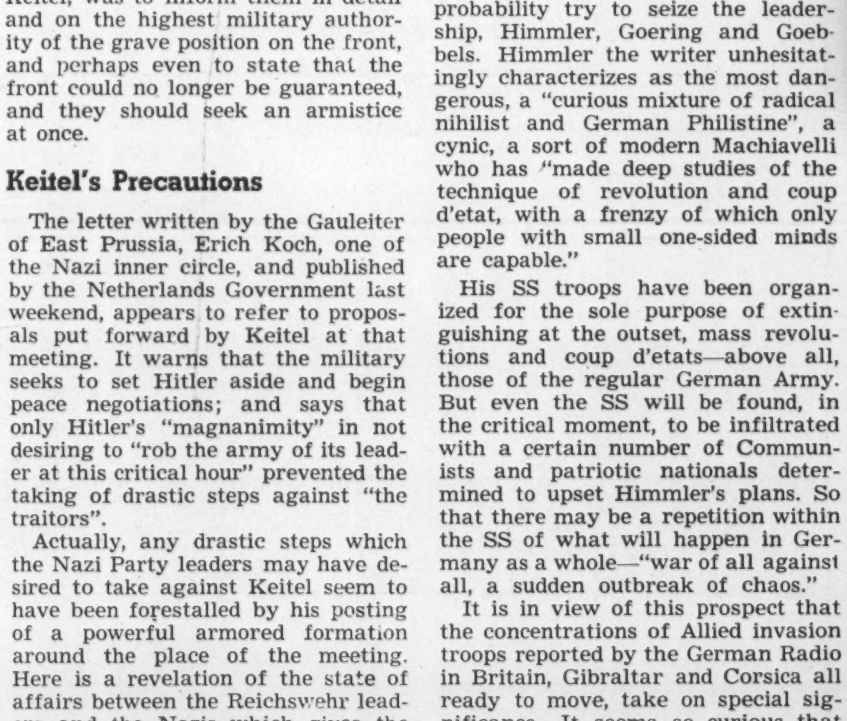
Once this gangsterism was the driving force of Nazism; now it may be its downfall. Around each of the Nazi chiefs are men who are ostensibly his "followers", but who have something on him, and through this have a certain hold on him. "If the gangsters should fall out, the authority of the whole German system would crumble suddenly."

The cessation of organized resistance at the front, Rauschning believes, will be preceded not only by a kind of civil war between the various Party groups, but also very likely by fighting between the SS and the regular army. No orderly surrender can be expected, as in 1918. "There will be a breakdown of public morale never experienced before"; and among other things a great rush by Party members to get out of the Party, and to prove that they always secretly belonged to the opposition.

In the crisis leading up to this breakdown, three men will in all probability try to seize the leadership, Himmler, Goering and Goebbels. Himmler the writer unhesitatingly characterizes as the most dangerous, a "curious mixture of radical nihilist and German Philistine", a cynic, a sort of modern Machiavelli who has "made deep studies of the technique of revolution and coup d'etat, with a frenzy of which only people with small one-sided minds are capable."

His SS troops have been organized for the sole purpose of extinguishing at the outset, mass revolutions and coup d'etats—above all, those of the regular German Army. But even the SS will be found, in the critical moment, to be infiltrated with a certain number of Communists and patriotic nationals determined to upset Himmler's plans. So that there may be a repetition within the SS of what will happen in Germany as a whole—"war of all against all, a sudden outbreak of chaos."

It is in view of this prospect that the concentrations of Allied invasion troops reported by the German Radio in Britain, Gibraltar and Corsica all ready to move, take on special significance. It seems so curious that Goebbels should tell his people this, that it may be his intention to build up once again a false hope among our people, and more particularly the Russians, of an imminent "second front", only to plunge us once again



—*Map by New York Times.*

The German shortage of reserves with which to plug gaps in the front was such by last week that, as one Soviet paper put it, "they could only find a patch for their elbow by taking a piece out of the back."

MEET

You have the privilege of appointing your own executor to settle your estate. If you don't, who will settle your estate?—probably someone you don't even know. The Crown Trust Company specializes in settling estates. Why not come in, get acquainted, learn how we can serve you and appoint us your Executor?

Crown Trust Company

Executors :: Trustees :: Financial Agents

MONTREAL TORONTO

They risk... You lend

Buy all the VICTORY BONDS you can!

CROWN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Hasn't missed yet!

RONSON

WORLD'S GREATEST LIGHTER

Press, It's Lit! Release, It's Out!

RONSONS are the tried and true companions of our armed forces, the world over. For the duration we can supply but a part of the huge demand for RONSONS. Use and take care of your old one so the fellow who hasn't got one can buy one too.

NOTE—If your RONSON needs attention, send it to RONSON (Service Dept., Ronson Bldg., Toronto, Ont.) for servicing at minimum cost.

Buy genuine RONSON 'Flints', Wicks and RONSONOL (Fuel)—Fine for *all* lighters.

BUY WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

MOVADO

FOR EXTREME PRECISION AND SMARTNESS

ULTRA THIN DESIGN

FULL SIZE MOVEMENT

FITS THE WRIST PERFECTLY

165 FIRST PRIZES

MOVADO Watches

SOLD AND SERVICED BY LEADING JEWELERS ALL OVER THE WORLD

WRITE FOR FULLY DESCRIPTIVE BROCHURE

In Canada
Movado Watch Agency
38 Toronto St., Toronto

In U.S.A.
Movado Watch Agency Inc.
610 Fifth Avenue N.Y.

into disappointment.

But I am inclined to think that the concentrations are real and that the intention is to be ready to move instantly onto the Continent when Germany cracks, in order to deal with this prospect of widespread chaos and moral breakdown.

If we hurry onto the Continent, either as invaders or moppers-up, it will not be in order to "get to Berlin and Vienna before the Russians." That is one of the spectres which the Moscow Agreement has laid. Perhaps the most encouraging achievement of the conference is this disposition, once and for all, of the possibility that we would contend with the Russians, and they with us, for "spheres of influence" in Europe. *The main impression which emerges from the Pact of Moscow and from accounts of the atmosphere surrounding the conference is that we have agreed with the Soviets to tackle the problems of all Europe jointly.*

No "Spheres of Influence"

Their full admission to the settlement of the Italian question, with stipulations fairly obviously made by their diplomacy as to the type of regime which will be acceptable there, must be balanced by an admission of our equal interest in the future of Poland and Finland.

This common action on Europe's problems and politics, and the close association envisaged with Britain and United States in assuring world-wide security, also promise an easier Soviet attitude towards Poland and other bordering states, and perhaps at a later date towards the project of an Eastern European Federation. If Europe is to be committed to peace, then the Soviet Union has not the same pressing need for broad "strategic frontiers".

The prospect of security, which will allow her to maintain a smaller military establishment than otherwise, and hence pour more of the national wealth into reconstruction and improved standard of living is a sufficient attraction to Russia to bring her to concede something to our principles as to the rights of small nations in Eastern Europe. Still, it can be taken for granted that Russia will insist on, and will secure, the part of Finland which she marked out in the treaty of March 1940, the Baltic States, and at the very least the lobe of Eastern Poland which projects up between Lithuania and Russia, as well as Bessarabia.

These border adjustments, however, as President Roosevelt indicated in his press conference last weekend, are being played down at present.

Clearly it is the judgment of the British, Soviet and American leaders that agreement must be reached at the present time for its enormous political and psychological value in hastening victory and easing the peace-making task, and that since detailed agreement could not be quickly reached, a general agreement must suffice.

Yet who can doubt the far-reaching importance of what has been already achieved when he sees set up in London and in the Mediterranean semi-permanent Commissions in which we are closely associated with Russia for the first time since the Revolution whose 26th anniversary is being celebrated tomorrow. It is less than a year since Britain and the United States were proceeding alone with the settlement of the French question, while Russia proceeded with her own solution of the Polish question, and both sides appeared to be pursuing sharply divergent solutions for the main problem of Germany.

Indeed, thinking back only to midsummer, the development seems little short of miraculous.

It would be foolish to assume that all of the conflicting interests, opposing policies and deep-rooted suspicions which divided us from the Russians have been settled or allayed. Obviously many of the thorniest questions have been postponed, and must still be hammered out.

But the determination to solve them seems to be there. And the immediate, basic problems have been dealt with: agreement on joint military moves for ending the war; agreement on securing Germany's unconditional surrender; agreement on not using the military forces of any of the Allies to support special regimes in the liberated countries,

Crisis on Dnieper

Such is the beginning. Now the scene shifts to London, where the Allied Commission will sit semi-permanently, and taking country by country in Europe, will assuredly not lack for work. Later another Commission will have to be set up to include China and deal with the still broader question of world security.

The military crisis on the Russian front has developed rapidly during the past week. The whole German front on the Nogaisk Steppe has disintegrated. The Red Army has swept through a shattered enemy to reach the lower Dnieper. The Crimea has been entered from the north and the east.

No doubt tens of thousands of German prisoners will be taken in the clean-up in the south, and many divisions which escape across the Dnieper will be broken, and will have lost equipment which in the state of German production and transport, is more and more irreplaceable.

At Krivoi Rog the Germans have put up a strong stand, a stand of desperation to save the troops pocketed in the Dnieper bend, and the southern wing stretching down to the Crimea. But if the German Command has weakened the Kiev sector to save the situation in the bend, then we may see a new drive by the Soviet forces towards Zmerinka, to take a still bigger bite out of the German southern front.

Soon, too, the Russian northern armies must swing into action against the German left wing, which still reaches up to Leningrad when it ought to be back at Riga. All in all, the Germans seem so over-extended in Russia, so lacking in strategic reserves, so much under the domination of Russian strategy, and so little able to disengage and retreat at their own will, that only disaster faces them in the east.

What we need to complete their ruin is another big instalment of our bombing offensive against the Reich.

A Perfect Score for

COOL SHAVES

Ingram's banishes burn and sting—leaves the skin refreshed

Ingram's billowy lather wilts your beard so fast that your blade gallops through like a big ball through duck-pins! And in addition, Ingram's coolness soothes, helps condition your skin for shaving, leaves it cool and comfortable all day. Ask your druggist for Ingram's today. If you haven't an empty metal tube, you can get Ingram's jar for the same price!

INGRAM'S SHAVING CREAM in jar or tube

Proved on the Speedway...

...and now on the Battlefield

Remember back in the pre-war days when, year after year, Firestone tires used to sweep aside all the records for sustained high speeds!

In these stern times there are no more speedway classics. But Firestone tires still continue to demonstrate that they have no equal for strength, stamina and dependability—on the world's battlefields. From the sub-zero Arctic to the scorching tropics, Firestone tires are carrying our boys to Victory.

Just as better tires came from Firestone's experience on the speedway, you can depend that in building war tires, Firestone engineers still continue to lead in tire engineering and design . . . that this experience and knowledge is being accumulated to give you even better Firestone tires in the days to come. In the meantime, *redouble* your efforts to make tires last—no matter what make they may be, put them in the care of your nearby Firestone Dealer *now*.

Speed the Victory . . .
Buy Victory Bonds

Firestone
Gum-Dipped TIRES

London News-Letter

Founded and Published by Commander Stephen King-Hall, M.P.

LONDON NEWS-LETTER, a weekly letter on world affairs, is the leading news-letter in the British Commonwealth. It is read by 150,000 people a week in Britain. The American Army in Britain takes 3,000 copies a week.

This independent, straight-from-the-shoulder, commentary is now published simultaneously in London and Toronto. It is cabled to Toronto each week, and reprinted for subscribers in North and South America. It stands for the realization of democracy and British-American co-operation.

It gives you the latest inside news about world affairs as seen in London. It accepts no advertisements. Fill up form below OR *send for free specimen copy.*

ORDER FORM

TO NATIONAL NEWS-LETTER SERVICE

(Publishers of London News-Letter)

299 Queen Street West, Toronto, Canada

AIR MAIL (Canada and U.S.A.)	1st CLASS MAIL (Canada and U.S.A.)	2nd CLASS MAIL
52 weekly letters $10.00	52 weekly letters $ 8.00	52 weekly letters $ 5.00
26 weekly letters $ 6.00	26 weekly letters $ 5.00	26 weekly letters $ 3.00

Send the letters to:

Name .....

Address .....

*Strike out number, edition and sum which do not apply.

THE GREAT-WEST LIFE MAN
Let us not lose sight of what we are fighting for
• • •
FREEDOM OF SPEECH
FREEDOM OF WORSHIP
FREEDOM FROM WANT
FREEDOM FROM FEAR

HE BROUGHT THIS FAMILY FREEDOM FROM FEAR...

Mother used to look into the future with uncertainty, but today she looks into the coming years with confidence—since Daddy and the Great-West Life man sat down together and planned the family's financial security.

There is a Great-West Life man near you who will be glad to help you arrange financial safeguards for your family and your own future. Make it a point to talk it over with him. He will be glad to give you the benefit of his training and experience. and bring you Freedom from Fear and Want.

THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

LIFE INSURANCE ACCIDENT & HEALTH GROUP INSURANCE

THE SCIENCE FRONT

Heredity and Birth Control

BY DYSON CARTER

HOW much of your brains and your beauty can you pass on to your children? What family taints will be carried through to them? Has the science of inheritance anything new to say about birth control?

These three queries cover an immense field. Heredity is probably the most fascinating and disputed department of biology today. Recent discoveries are most enlightening. Strangely enough it is in the Soviet Union where a controversy of great religious import has been raging for years.

Let us line up the opposing Russian factions. On the one side we have the world-famous Academician, Prof. N. I. Vavilov. He and his science followers support "classical" genetics. They hold (as most of our colleges still teach) that inheritance is all-important and acts through chromosomes and genes within the male and female germ cells. Contributed by the mother and father, these permanent particles unite to govern, by certain mathematical laws, all the inherited characteristics of the offspring.

But on the other hand we have the equally famous T. D. Lysenko, who heads the Soviet All-Union Plant Institute. He attacks the classical theory of inheritance. To believe that the genes coming from the bodies of both parents cannot be affected by anything, and therefore can pre-determine almost the entire biological fate of the new living thing, is anti-scientific, says Lysenko.

Influence of Environment

Lysenko is not an armchair scientist. His method of speeding up the germination of seeds is used on an enormous scale in Russia. For his new types of vegetables he is famed as a Soviet "Burbank". Throwing the older genetics to the steppe winds he proved that climate, light rays, nutrition, the seasons, and so on, all exert powerful influence on so-called inheritance. With innumerable experiments he showed that growing plants inherit their supposed characteristics only under very definite conditions, and so the genes of the parents are not all-powerful. Equally vital is the kind of environment in which the new living thing is raised. Lysenko speaks of the new organism having its own evolution or development after birth, and in this vital process the two primary microscopic germ cells of the parents play a definitely limited role. As the new body grows its millions of complex cells greatly infuence one another and are changed by the conditions in which they live.

Now this is contrary to classical genetics. Vavilov says: "The genes are transmitted from generation to generation without changing their nature." A kind of scientific Fate! But the voice of Vavilov must be heard. Among his justly celebrated contributions to knowledge is a museum of plants without equal anywhere else in the world. Furthermore, in most countries outside of Russia the Vavilov opinions are supported by an impressive number of scientists. What are these views? Generally they boil down to a rigid belief in genetics plus a desire to change Darwin's theory of evolution. At the present time, so opposed are the various groups of biologists, there is no such thing as an established science verdict. The subject of inheritance is wide open. But we can say that Vavilov and his followers firmly stand upon the theory that genes and chromosomes determine the offspring's nature. In terms of human beings: the child's fate is sealed not only before it is born, but before the parents even mate. The unborn child carries genes that determine *its* children too, and what intervenes during life cannot be of much significance.

This sounds repulsive, if not silly. How the weird theory came to be so overbalanced is not hard to see. Speaking broadly, there are two kinds of features in a living plant or animal. First: its physical structure (size, shape, color, etc.). Second: its working or living processes (health, vigor, their opposites, etc.). In human beings we have besides these the vital factor of the mind. Exactly what features can be passed from parents to offspring by means of the sex-cell genes?

Experiments with Plants

Precisely the features of physical structure. It is easy to demonstrate, with remarkable certainty, that factors such as the color of hair and eyes (in babies) or the length of antennae (in insects) are governed absolutely by inheritance cells of the parents. In the world of plants it is similar. But Lysenko showed that these physical features are just those features which in actual life are far less significant than many others.

It is all very well to breed a wheat that has a strong stalk, using regular breeding methods of genetics. But a wheat that will ripen two weeks earlier is still more valuable. Lysenko was able to show in this and other practical ways that by changing the living conditions of a plant he could actually change the inheritance passed on to its offspring.

This sounds nearer to commonsense. Especially in human society. Really, which is more important... that little Johnny has blue eyes and brown hair, or that his mother gets enough Vitamin D while bearing him? He inherits the eyes and the hair, and he'll live no matter what they turn out to be. But what his mother eats during pregnancy can drastically affect his whole existence from cradle to grave.

Lysenko and others have sharply changed genetics theory to read something like this. The genes within a seed or embryo definitely do not have any pseudo-fateful power to determine all the characteristics of the adult plant or animal. They have only the power to *influence* certain features, just as those features are influenced by living conditions.

For example. In the germ cell of a red squirrel there is no absolute "red color". There is only a factor which can lead to a squirrel becoming red *if* the embryo develops under definite conditions. Or, in the germ cells of two human parents there cannot be any combination of genes that guarantees a tall child. There can be a factor tending to make the child tall provided its pre-natal nutrition, its birth, its nursing and childhood feeding work *with* and not *against* the "inherited" tallness. As Lysenko pointed out, and others before him, the "doctrine" of the gene is too simple, crude and mechanistic. It confuses the future characteristics of the adult individual with capacities in the embryo of that individual. Between embryo and adult lies pre-natal life, birth and life itself, with infinitely complex changes in every factor of inheritance.

In this regard it may be surprising to some to find that the famous Marxian professor, M. Mitin, in discussing the problem of heredity, had this to say about science: "Science is not to be looked upon as some precious rarity, existing only to be admired. It is something necessary for life, for practical use. And living organic matter possesses an attribute not yet explained by science: to reproduce in the development of the embryo the whole transformation that has been gone through by the species." This supreme marvel of life is certainly not explained by the mystical genes.

Turning to our own continent we find the dispute being heatedly carried on. There is space here for only one example of the bombshells being set off by research. Drs. Johnette Dispensa and R. T. Hornbeck, of Los Angeles City College, have been studying a widely used method of birth control. Rather, of preventing birth. Because of the nature of their work they used rats. But from a genetic viewpoint this does not detract from their findings. These are startling.

Groups of female rats were treated with contraceptive liquids, preventing birth. Later the treatments were stopped. Litters were born. The offspring were tested for intelligence by means of standard experiments. Rats born to mothers who had previously been given one common type of chemical contraceptive were found to be noticeably inferior in mental activity! The work is not yet conclusive, but the two doctors warn that some chemicals used for contraception may damage the minds of children later "accidentally" born. Of course it has long been known that the "heredity" of plants and animals can be altered by means of chemicals and X-rays. So the warning is valid.

Genes and chromosomes indeed! It seems that chemical interference in what Professor Mitin calls, with technical understatement, "an attribute not yet explained by science", is to be opposed on scientific grounds just as forcibly as it has been fought by theologians and sceptical family doctors.

All knowledge grows out of Interest. So the teacher, in order to be effective, must stimulate the interest of his or her pupils.

Canada needs citizens who live the good life, who are familiar with the history of their country, who are diligent in their calling. So it follows that teachers themselves should be good workers, good patriots and good people.

The burden of responsibility on teachers is heavy.

Teachers: Our Burdened Cinderellas!

BY J. E. MIDDLETON

PSYCHOLOGISTS in considerable numbers are stepping into Industry as consultants. Equipped with tape-measures, in the form of charts and questionnaires, they are taking the mental size of "personnel" which is the bleak, scientific term for men and women. Is John Doe efficient as a cost-accountant or as a shop-foreman? Is Mary Roe really living up to her job as secretary? The consultants say Yes, or No, with the finality of a Supreme Court, and sometimes they may be right. If one could be sure that their peculiar tape-measures had been approved by the Bureau of Standards, respect for their conclusions might be stronger.

Psychology is an approach to knowledge rather than a science. Not exactitude but approximation is the best that it can do, for the mind and spirit of man are mysteries, not to be measured and tested for quality as easily as a cord of wood or a pound of cheese. Yet the approximations, particularly in respect to Education, have undeniable value.

One of them is that Interest is the only road to learning and self-improvement. Another, that Interest is either a natural gift beyond explanation, or else that it is a contagion, caught, like scarlet fever, from some one else; generally from a parent or a teacher.

In a democracy it is desirable that the citizens have a livelier concern for their neighbors than for themselves, since the anti-social person, whether in prison or out, is a crushing burden upon all. And this brings into view a certain saying called the Golden Rule which has been, for long, more honored in the breach than in the observance. How is a child to become interested in this ideal way of individual and corporate life if his parents and teachers are self-seeking materialists recognizing no responsibility to God or man?

Some people cry aloud, "You should teach Religion in the schools." What is Religion? The Prophet Micah summarized it, "to do justly, to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God." The only way to teach that is by example. No amount of empty precept can induce Interest in the art of right living. So it looks as if parents and teachers have a national responsibility rather larger than is generally admitted.

Teachers Show the Path

In a democracy it is desirable that the citizens should know and appreciate the history of their country, the achievements of past leaders, civil and military, the manner of life followed by all classes of the people, the ideals and aims of present leaders and parties for the increase of national wealth and the enlargement of life and opportunity for all. Where did Premier King get his Interest in the politics of Canada? Read his full name, and remember a grandfather who suffered in the pursuit of freedom. It is more than probable that many leaders, in all the Parties, found their inspiration in the family circle.

Let no one think that men politically-minded are "in the game for what they can get out of it." Some lewd persons of the baser sort may be, but these have not been the builders of Canada or of the British Empire. In the future we shall need statesmen. We won't get them until a true patriotic Interest is created among the boys and girls. This Interest also is inspired, not taught. That is to say, parents and teachers owe it to their country and themselves to be enthusiastic in this field.

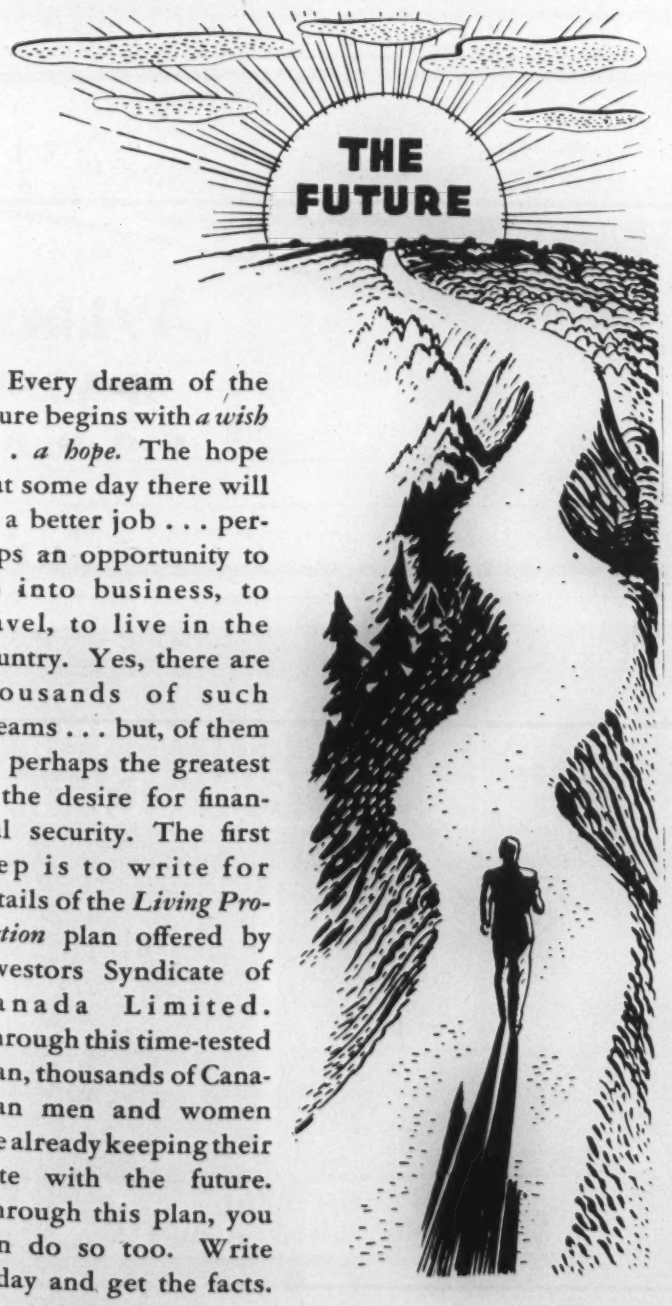
As for Science, which is an excursion into the wonderland of the universe, the natural Interest of the child may be depended upon. The little girl who pulled two woolly caterpillars from the pocket of her sun-suit, saying, "I think there is nothing sweeter than patterkillers," was rooted and grounded in entomology. All she needed to achieve great things in that branch of Science was the sympathy of parents and teachers—which probably she didn't get.

Natural Interests change as children grow and come under varied influences. In early adolescence they crystallize into two, or at most three. And here the teacher can apply the measurements of Psychology, even though they be rough and imperfect, to determine the dominating first Interest.

Since the strength of a nation is in its men and women rather than in the multitude of things it may possess, it follows that the work of the teacher is about the most important of all work. Great teachers never die; their spirit is handed down from generation to generation. Yet in this country respect for the Profession is never more than lukewarm, and generally is cold, even to iciness. A recent advertisement called for "a specialist in Moderns, holding certificates in music and physical training. Salary, $1,200 a year." As if one would demand a surgeon, with special knowledge of tropical medicine and psychiatry—for $25 a week. It seems an absurdity. Yet there are missionary-doctors who would leap at such a job in a savage community, solely for the Interest of it.

Perhaps expert teachers find themselves in a savage community here in Canada. Though perhaps we are unthinking rather than savage. Certainly the well-being of Canada to-morrow needs better teachers to-day. And better teachers will be found when the country as a whole promises a broader education, a fuller life and a larger opportunity for this, the Cinderella of the Professions.

YOU have a date with THE FUTURE



● Every dream of the future begins with *a wish . . . a hope.* The hope that some day there will be a better job . . . perhaps an opportunity to go into business, to travel, to live in the country. Yes, there are thousands of such dreams . . . but, of them all perhaps the greatest is the desire for financial security. The first step is to write for details of the *Living Protection* plan offered by Investors Syndicate of Canada Limited. Through this time-tested plan, thousands of Canadian men and women are already keeping their date with the future. Through this plan, you can do so too. Write today and get the facts.

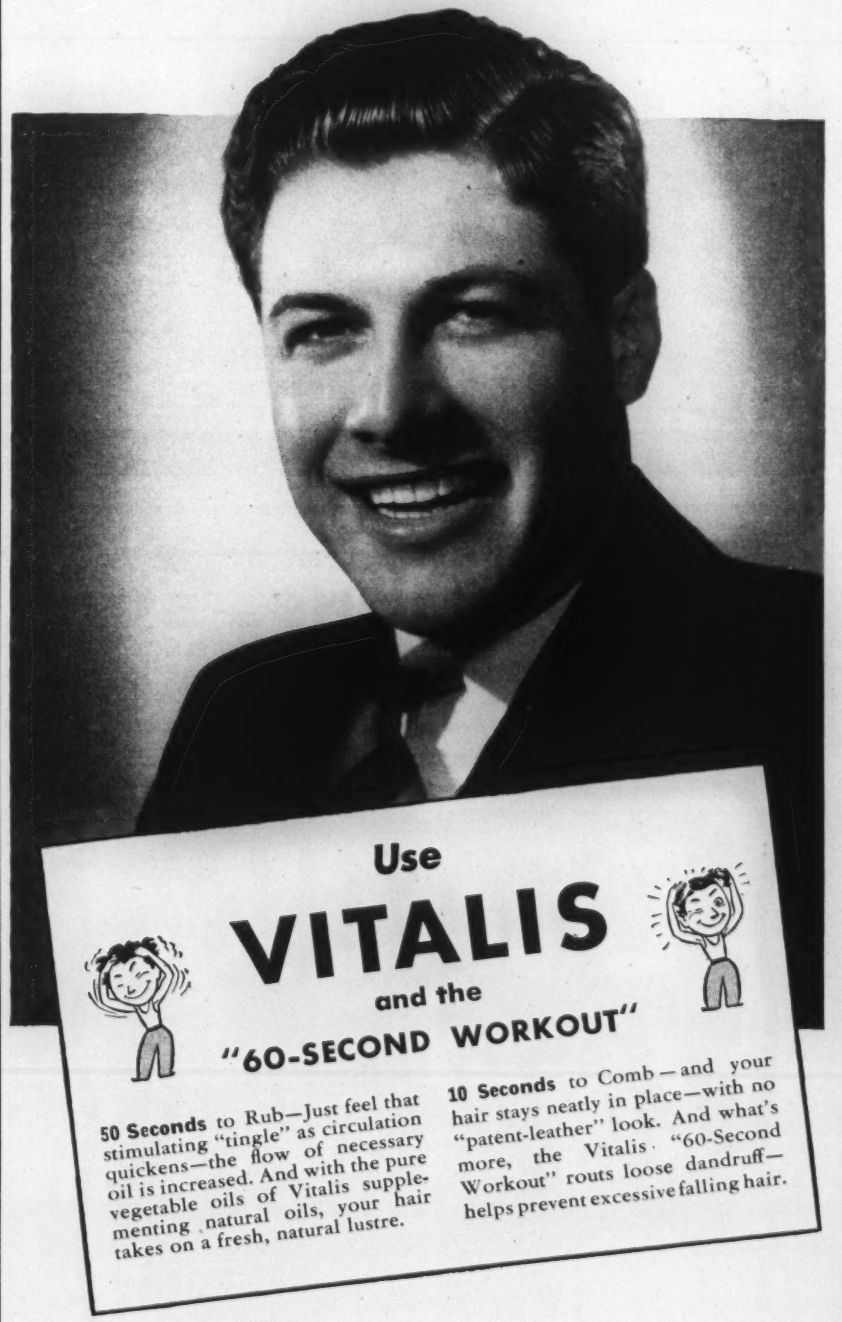
INVESTORS SYNDICATE
of Canada Limited
Living Protection...everyman's road to financial security

HEAD OFFICE: WINNIPEG, MAN.

Agency Offices at: St. John, N.B.; Three Rivers, Que.; Montreal, Que.; Toronto, Ont.; Hamilton, Ont.; London, Ont.; Regina, Sask.; Saskatoon, Sask.; Edmonton, Alta.; Calgary, Alta.; Kamloops, B.C.; Vancouver, B.C.

"Priority Rating High!"

That's what good-looking HAIR can say for you!



Use VITALIS and the "60-SECOND WORKOUT"

50 Seconds to Rub—Just feel that stimulating "tingle" as circulation quickens—the flow of necessary oil is increased. And with the pure vegetable oils of Vitalis supplementing natural oils, your hair takes on a fresh, natural lustre.

10 Seconds to Comb—and your hair stays neatly in place—with no "patent-leather" look. And what's more, the Vitalis "60-Second Workout" routs loose dandruff—helps prevent excessive falling hair.

Whether you're in uniform or doing an essential job on the production front, you'll find that well-groomed hair gives you a crisp, efficient air that commands respect. Thousands of active men find Vitalis a "trouble shooter" for unruly, lustreless hair. Take care of your hair — adopt Vitalis and the "60-Second Work-out" as your number one good-grooming habit.

You cannot expect others to rate you higher than you rate yourself. So let your grooming show that you take a pride in your appearance, and see how those you meet respect and admire you! Start now to have a head of hair that marks the man who is well-groomed. Get an economical bottle of Vitalis from your druggist today.

A Product of Bristol Myers—Made in Canada

VITALIS HELPS KEEP YOUR HAIR HEALTHY AND HANDSOME

WHEN SICKNESS STRIKES . . .

She will appreciate DALE Autographed ROSES

LOOK FOR THE NAME ON THE LEAF

ORDER FROM YOUR FLORIST

DALE ESTATE LIMITED, BRAMPTON, ONT.—MONTREAL, QUE.

Distributors for DALE Autographed ROSES

'Phone ELgin 9286 - 9287 - 9288

SIMMONS and SON LIMITED

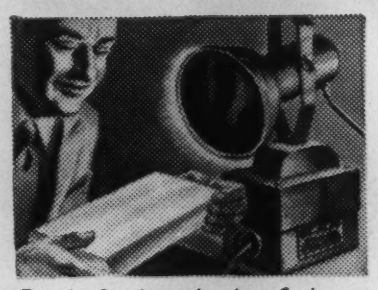
350 YONGE STREET AT ELM

ERNEST S. SIMMONS, President and Managing Director

Flowers may be Telegraphed anywhere—anytime—guaranteed

BLACK Light

IS A WAR WEAPON too!



Detecting flaws in metal castings. Castings are dipped in fluorescent solution, surplus is wiped off, black light reveals any left in surface flaws.

Black light — invisible rays thrown by specially designed Edison Mazda lamps — is "lighting" the fluorescent instrument panels of night fighting planes, serving in black-outs, detecting flaws in castings, helping in prospecting and ore sorting. A valuable weapon of war today, Black Light Lamps will find many applications in peacetime. For details contact your nearest C.G.E. office.

MADE IN CANADA

EDISON MAZDA Lamps

L-73

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO. LIMITED

BRITISH LETTER

The Greek Constitutional Problem

BY COMMANDER STEPHEN KING-HALL, M.P.

(Cabled from England as part of the London News-Letter and published by special arrangement.—Copyright.)

SOME further information about the Greek affairs has reached me since I wrote on this subject a few weeks ago.

Last June the Greek guerilla resistance was organized by Colonel Zervas, of whom I shall speak later, and a small group known as Eeka. British liaison officers played an important part in the bringing about of this unification of Greek resistance.

It appears that the British military people concerned were deeply impressed by the strength of feeling inside Greece that the King should abdicate. The Greek guerillas agreed to act under orders from a single Commander-in-Chief, Colonel Stephan Serafis, and the guerilla army undertook to regard itself as part of the Allied Middle East Command.

It was also felt that efforts should be made to bridge the gulf which existed between the Resistance Movement and the Refugee Greek Government in Cairo, of which Mr. Tsouderos was Premier. Therefore, with British assistance, a delegation of six representing all the guerillas and all the old political parties which still retained their identity, was brought from Greece to Cairo last July.

Some people, either through ignorance or for motives of their own, sought to discredit this delegation by suggesting that it was made up of Communists, so that a word about its personnel is in order. "Elas" was represented in the delegation by two persons, Mr. Tsirimokos, a Liberal member of the last Greek Parliament, who comes from one of Greece's oldest and most distinguished Liberal families, and Mr. Cartalis, who studied at Cambridge and held high government positions in Greece before the Metaxas dictatorship and was the son of a well-known Monarchist member of the Greek Parliament. Mr. Exindaris, who is now in London as representative of the political parties, is a member of the Liberal party and held several high offices in Greece during the days of the Republic. Because of the danger to them or their families, we cannot say anything about the other three members of the delegation, except that one represented "Eam" and another "Ekes" and the third "Edes." The Edes delegate, incidentally, is a former member of the Radical Liberal Youth.

Guerilla Proposals

The substance of the representations made by the delegation to the Greek King's Government in Cairo was as follows:

1. The present Government should be regarded as a temporary one.

2. As soon as any part of Greece is liberated, a National Government, including representatives of all political parties, should be formed.

3. This Government would administer Greece as it became liberated, and when the entire country is freed would organize a Plebiscite to determine whether Greece shall be a Republic or a Constitutional Monarchy, and until that time the King would be the recognised Sovereign of Greece, but he should promise not to return to Greece unless or until this is sanctioned by the plebiscite.

The negotiations were protracted and ended some weeks ago in failure. The Tsouderos Government appears to have been ready to agree to the inclusion of the representation of the Resistance Movement and at least three of its present Ministers supported the guerillas' proposals, but the delegates refused to consider the representation in the Cabinet unless the King gave the promises asked of him.

The King temporized. He is reported to have sent telegrams to President Roosevelt and to Mr. Churchill, pointing out that the guerillas, because of their close military cooperation with the Allied Middle East Command, were assuming that they would also be supported in their political demands. It is further reported that President Roosevelt sent an evasive reply but that Mr. Churchill's reply was not evasive. This, in turn, led to a renewal of the old rumor that in order to secure approval from the Greek King's Government to the landing of British troops in Greece in 1941, the British Government was then obliged to give their undertaking to support the King's return, if the campaign failed and he was forced to leave Greece.

In any case, the negotiations between the King and the guerilla delegation dragged on for weeks. The King offered to compromise. He would return with the Army but when all Greece was liberated and his Government set up in Athens he would leave the country while the plebiscite was being held. With memories of his promise made in 1935 to rule as a constitutional monarch and his establishment of the

BEWARE!

Phony Stock Operators They're at it Again

★

It's the biggest "suckers' market" in Canadian history for the phony speculators. With promises of quick profits, they'll proceed to adroitly take the shirt off your back, including any gilt-edged securities you may be saving for a rainy day. You owe it to yourself to hear this revealing broadcast entitled:

"GET-RICH-QUICK BAIT"

Tune in

CFRB 1.15 P.M. NOV. 6th

★ ★ ★ ★

Toronto Better Business Bureau Inc.

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

Informed and entertaining comment on the week's happenings at home and abroad.

"we've a future to build as well as a war to win"

AYLMER BABY FOODS

CANADIAN CANNERS LIMITED

The BERKELEY

IN MONTREAL A DISTINGUISHED ADDRESS

Five minutes from the heart of the city. The Berkeley maintains a reputation for quiet comfort, service and hospitality. It meets every demand of the casual or business visitor.

Make your acquaintance with this fine hotel next time you visit Montreal. Rates are moderate.

Single Room $3.50
Double Room 6.00

1188 Sherbrooke st. West. Montreal.

Metaxas dictatorship in 1936 in their minds, the delegates refused his proposal. They professed fear that a Government of the King's choosing might make the plebiscite a farce.

Finally in September, while discussions were still lingering on, the King was taken ill and left for Lebanon. The delegation decided that there was no hope of their mission succeeding and the majority of them returned to Greece.

Inner Conflicts

The failure of the Cairo talks brought keen disappointment in Greece. It looked as if the last chance had now disappeared of the King ever being welcomed back by his people to the throne of Greece. Meanwhile, the Greeks are puzzled to know what to make of the British Policy. Are they to judge the latter on basis of the cordial cooperation they enjoyed with the Middle East Command, or of the support which the Foreign Office was believed to have given to their King—their doubts not being lessened by the fact that while the copy of Mr. Churchill's telegram to the King mentioned a moment ago is now circulating in Greece a message of greeting and encouragement from the Prime Minister was recently broadcast to the Greek people.

The Greek Resistance Movement was further disappointed by the Allied failure to exploit the Italian capitulation by landing in the Balkans or even by the seizure of Corfu and the main Aegean islands. They could not understand why such a golden opportunity would not be grasped. As the weeks passed they abandoned hope of Allied intervention this year. The weather conditions in the mountain regions of the Balkans made even guerilla operations extremely difficult.

These factors partly explain the trouble which has arisen during the past few weeks among the Greek guerillas which, in turn, led the British Commander-in-Chief in the Middle East, General Maitland Wilson, to send a message to the Greeks last week, calling upon them to preserve their unity in the fight against the Germans. This factional strife has not been on a serious scale to date, but it meant a rift in the unity of the Resistance Movement.

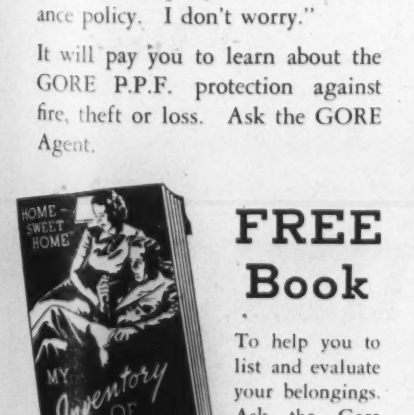
This is what appears to have happened. The Elas never fully trusted Colonel Zervas, gallant but unstable leader of the smaller Edes Band of Guerillas. A year ago Zervas was flirting with the King and the Refugee Government, but early in 1943 changed his tune, calling his band Edes, that is, the Republican Liberation Army. Last May or June, Elas, in pursuit of their policy for unifying all Guerillas, were on the point of liquidating the Zervas group, when the agreement with the Middle East Command was made. Zervas then demanded direct contact with the Allied Command, but finally abandoned his claim and agreed to cooperate with Elas, under the guerilla Commander-in-Chief, Serafis. When the Allied landing did not materialize, old rivalries and friction reappeared and Elas decided to put an end to this.

Coming to Head

That the "liquidation" of the non-cooperative guerilla bands in Greece was not quite as bad as it sounds is proved by the case of Serafis himself. Earlier in the struggle he was the leader of such a band and refused to work with Elas, and eventually he and his body were surrounded and he was taken prisoner by the Elas forces. A few weeks later he was given his freedom and invited to inspect the organization and work of Elas throughout the Country. As a result of what he saw, Serafis joined the Elas group soon afterwards and was asked to become its Commander-in-Chief. He is a genuine and public-spirited patriot devoted to the ideal of a free democratic Greece, and his present position gives the promise that national, rather than personal, interests will be the basis for whatever degree of unity is established in the Greek Resistance Movement.

That is where the matter now stands. Mr. Eden saw the Greek King and Premier when passing through Cairo a fortnight ago on his way to Moscow, and it is reported that the King has since become rather more adamant in his position on the constitutional question. Certain members of the Tsouderos Government tendered their resignations a short time ago, ostensibly because of Allied recognition of Italy as a co-belligerent, but more probably because of the widened gulf between the Government and the Greek people. These resignations were not accepted last week and Tsouderos denied any Cabinet changes were impending. However, there is a growing belief that something must be done, and that no effective step can be taken until the problem of the monarchy is settled.

My own guess is that the next few weeks or months will see some interesting developments in Greek political affairs and a clarification of the British policy in this connection. The people of Britain, if they know the facts, will never tolerate a policy which, regardless of its motives, might result in foisting the Greek King on an unwilling people. Our attitude in the Greek question will have wide repercussions throughout the Continent and British prestige in postwar Europe will be affected accordingly.



"It's taken such a big load off my mind"

● "I used to worry about the loss of my lovely things if fire broke out or a burglar broke in. Now they are *fully* covered by a GORE Personal Property Floater insurance policy. I don't worry."

It will pay you to learn about the GORE P.P.F. protection against fire, theft or loss. Ask the GORE Agent.

FREE Book

To help you to list and evaluate your belongings. Ask the Gore Agent for one, or write us.

Fire, Automobile and Casualty Insurance

GORE DISTRICT MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
HEAD OFFICE GALT, ONT.
WESTERN OFFICE WINNIPEG, MAN.

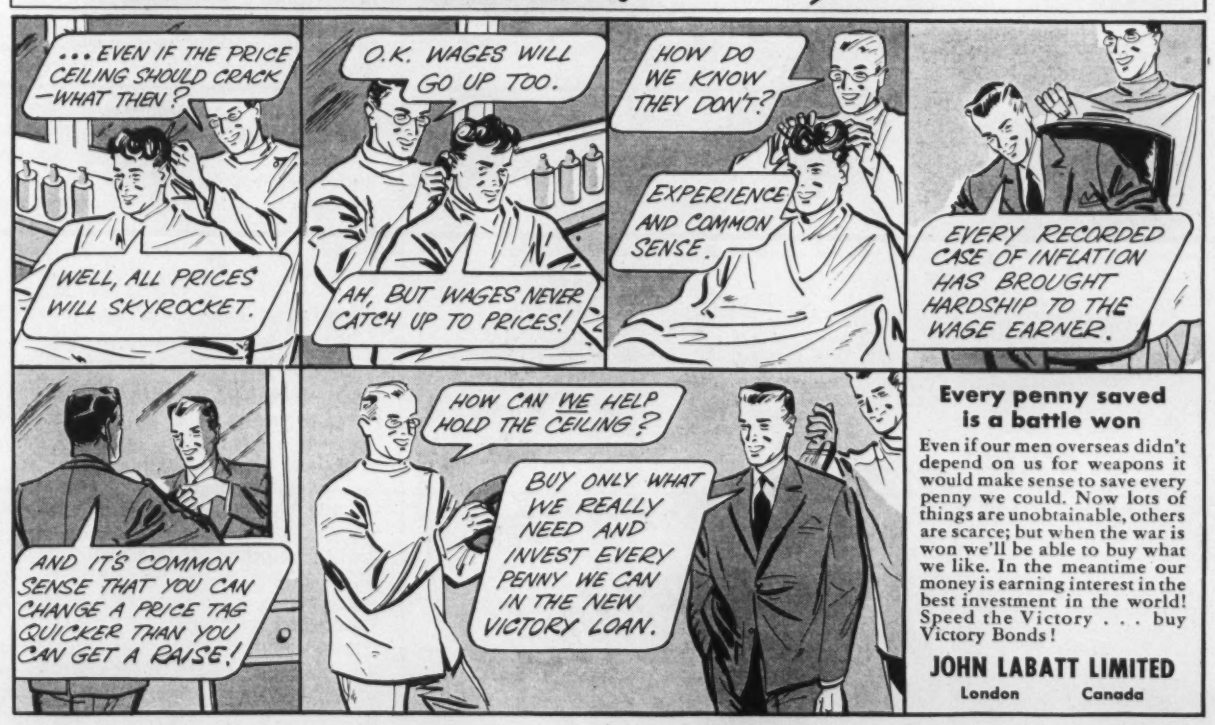
Back from a "flip" over the Bay of Biscay where they attacked three U-boats, this Captain and 1st Pilot of a Sunderland of Coastal Command announce, "We've just sunk a sub."

TOM SEEMS TO BE FEELING PRETTY GOOD ABOUT SOMETHING — HE'S BEEN WHISTLIN' ALL MORNING!
DIDN'T YOU HEAR? —HE BOUGHT ONE OF THOSE EXCELSIOR POST-WAR CONVERTIBLE POLICIES, LAST NIGHT!
HE SAYS THE PREMIUMS ARE VERY LOW FOR THE FIRST FIVE YEARS!
—AND IN FIVE YEARS YOU CAN EITHER KEEP ON AT THE SAME PREMIUM, OR CONVERT IT TO A TWENTY-PAY, A PAID-UP AT 65, OR AN ENDOWMENT AT 65, AND GET CREDIT FOR ALL YOU'VE PAID IN ON THE LOW-COST INSURANCE!
THAT'S JUST THE KIND OF A POLICY I'M LOOKING FOR!
HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO, CANADA

The EXCELSIOR LIFE

A STRONG CANADIAN COMPANY « » ESTABLISHED 1889

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH? By Ti-Jos No. 23


...EVEN IF THE PRICE CEILING SHOULD CRACK —WHAT THEN?
WELL, ALL PRICES WILL SKYROCKET.
O.K. WAGES WILL GO UP TOO.
AH, BUT WAGES NEVER CATCH UP TO PRICES!
HOW DO WE KNOW THEY DON'T?
EXPERIENCE AND COMMON SENSE.
EVERY RECORDED CASE OF INFLATION HAS BROUGHT HARDSHIP TO THE WAGE EARNER.
AND IT'S COMMON SENSE THAT YOU CAN CHANGE A PRICE TAG QUICKER THAN YOU CAN GET A RAISE!
HOW CAN WE HELP HOLD THE CEILING?
BUY ONLY WHAT WE REALLY NEED AND INVEST EVERY PENNY WE CAN IN THE NEW VICTORY LOAN.

Every penny saved is a battle won

Even if our men overseas didn't depend on us for weapons it would make sense to save every penny we could. Now lots of things are unobtainable, others are scarce; but when the war is won we'll be able to buy what we like. In the meantime our money is earning interest in the best investment in the world! Speed the Victory . . . buy Victory Bonds!

JOHN LABATT LIMITED
London Canada

A NEW EVERGREEN SHRUB

Pachistima canbyi

This remarkable broad leaved evergreen shrub forms a low mound of dense foliage two or three feet in diameter. The very dark green leaves maintain their colour throughout the most severe winter.

This is what you need to brighten up the garden throughout the long Canadian winter, as foundation planting, for the rock garden, for covering banks, and for low evergreen hedges.

Pachistima canbyi will thrive in city conditions where Cedars and Junipers die.

Catalogue free on request

A young plant of Pachistima, in ball and burlap, ready for shipping to our customers.

The SHERIDAN NURSERIES Limited

HEAD OFFICE: 4 St. Thomas St., Toronto 5
NURSERIES: Sheridan and Clarkson, Ont.

SALES STATIONS: 1186 Bay St., Toronto
Lakeshore Highway No. 2 at Clarkson
5895 Cote des Neiges Rd., Montreal, Que.

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased by postal or money order to "Saturday Night Book Service", 73 Richmond Street W., Toronto

Saga of Merchant Marine

LOG-BOOK, by Frank Laskier. (Saunders, $1.75.)

FOR most of us at home the war is a thing of surfaces; newspaper-headings, movie-scenes, rationing and taxes. Even letters from the Front, whether by professional correspondents or by soldier-friends, don't go deep enough, for the writers, in face of enormities, are comparatively inarticulate. They can't "put over" the black savagery of it all.

In August, 1941, Frank Laskier, a merchant-sailor on crutches—one of his feet having been blown off—was asked by the British Broadcasting Corporation to come to the microphone and talk about his experiences at sea. "There might be a story in it," they said. There was; a story with so much fire and energy that all England was thrilled, and perhaps shamed at the all too common neglect of the food-convoy men.

Frank got his artificial leg soon after, and after going back to sea for a few trips was sent travelling and speaking to factory workers in praise of the merchant marine. Now this man, without formal education, without training as a writer, has produced a book that for vivid and moving description of the sea, the seamen and the sea-war stands alone. It reminds one of Conrad and Masefield. The author even confesses the debt he owes them.

It is the story of the careless lad who ran away to sea at fifteen, who gradually blotted-out his decent home-training, to become a normal shellback, hard as nails, and wild as a March wind. His shore-leaves ended in fights and even in jail-terms, until in the last depths of lousy and drunken animalism a padre picked him up, gave him a bath and decent clothes, found him a ship and saw him homeward bound on a tanker. The tanker was torpedoed, but he was a survivor and got to England to take training as a gunner and go back to sea. He was on a ship evacuating children to Canada. On the return voyage the vessel was blasted and sunk by gun-fire. One of four survivors on a raft he was picked up by a Spanish ship, to begin a term of six months in hospital; with one foot gone.

Although mainly autobiographical the book is not self-glorifying or green with complaint. It tells a straight story with intensity, with power, with astonishing command of English, with a passion of love for the sea. It is a book not dealing with the surfaces of war, but with unsuspected deeps of human courage and devotion that war reveals.

The Pessimist

MEMOIRS OF A SUPERFLUOUS MAN, by Albert Jay Nock. (Musson, $4.00.)

AN ELDERLY spinster of long ago was in the habit of looking over her spectacles and declaring with emphasis "I don't know what the world is coming to." The author of this book is in the same category, with a difference. He *does* know! In his judgment it is coming to complete eclipse. We're in the Dark Ages now, he pontificates, swiftly sinking into total barbarism.

It's a point of view not in the least original. A whole succession of intellectual snobs from Diogenes onward have decided that Man is a poor thing, incapable of improvement, and the odd point is that they all say so with great charm. Even The Preacher decided that all was vanity and vexation of spirit and said so with abundant grace and elegance. Mr. Mantalini saw the race on the way to "the demnition bowwows" and Schopenhauer agreed with violence.

Now Mr. Nock (who might as well prefix his name with a "K") reviews the state of education, literature, art, religion and politics, with the temperament of a cynical god, finds the air of the United States too coarse for him to breathe and mourns the Brussels of the past where everything was just right for his rather finicky temperament.

When he says that John Bunyan was "a low-lived, drunken tinker" and that no one but a criminal or a lack-wit would enter the field of politics his facts and his judgment may be equally denied. The whole book is logical to the point of madness—there is no logician as complete as a paranoid—and at the same time written with astonishing grace and humor.

THE TREATMENT OF POST-WAR GERMANY, No. 18 of the Contemporary Affairs pamphlets, sponsored by The Canadian Institute of International Affairs. (Ryerson, 50c.)

A STATEMENT of the problem in its three phases, economic, political and cultural edited with an Introduction by Prof. R. Flenley of the University of Toronto.

The Prevention of Crime

THE F.B.I. IN PEACE AND WAR, by Frederick L. Collins. (Allen, $3.75.)

THERE have been much talk and many columns of type about the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Washington. Naturally enough, since the whole set-up was unusual. Here was a branch of the Civil Service that no politician could influence, no heeler could scare. Nobody could be appointed to it on the say-so of a Congressman, whether representative or Senator. No one could be discharged because he had damaged the prospects of the Party in power or offended some influential members of Government. It functioned in a political vacuum with seven successive Attorneys-General behind it, with all the money it needed, and with a Director, ablaze with ideas, ideals and energy. Such an organization was *news*. J. Edgar Hoover and his "G men" hit the Front Page with astonishing frequency.

Old-time political rounders sneered at "boy-scout" methods, but these methods cleaned up in short order the gangs of cut-throats and racketeers which had terrorized whole communities and made a mock of ordinary police forces. These new guardians of public order ran to brains rather than beef. They outthought, and when necessary, outfought the hoodlums of peace and the saboteurs of war.

Mr. Collins tells a hundred stories of crime-hunting which outrank most of the tales in detective-fiction. At the same time he explains in full detail the organization and development of the F.B.I., and, naturally, pays a high tribute to the Director who has written the Introduction. Enemies of Mr. Hoover call him "a publicity-hound." But he has done a job of the utmost importance and he would be a lack-wit indeed if he did not seek the co-operation of all people of good will in the defence of their own security.

The Three Terrors

STAND ON A RAINBOW, a novel of Family Life, by Mary Quayle Innis. (Collins, $2.50.)

READERS of SATURDAY NIGHT are well acquainted with Mary Quayle Innis who writes with grace and humor about the mighty drama of little-people-growing-up, as it appears to their harassed mother. In this book she has given continuity to her sketches by following the children from one summer to the next; from the pain of leaving the summer cottage to the fury of joy in getting back. Meanwhile in town there is so *very* much to do, what with colds and contagions, birthday parties and Christmas shopping, music lessons and homework. And always Mother's attempt to be a supervisor of play utterly fails. These kids who were expected to play a decorous Hansel and Gretel in the garage made it a Superman epic.

It's a book for fathers and mothers, not for the furious readers of nowadays who demand somethin' doin', after the Hollywood manner. The only "suspense" in it is in wondering what the youngsters will do next. But for quiet charm it is admirable. Most of the chapters were first printed in SATURDAY NIGHT.

A New Canadian Novel
STAND ON A RAINBOW
by Mary Quayle Innis
$2.50
A delightful novel of Canadian family life in the tradition of *Mrs. Miniver*.
MAIL ORDERS POSTPAID
BURNILL'S BOOK SHOP
100 YONGE ST., TORONTO

Qualify for your
GENERAL ACCOUNTANTS CERTIFICATE
issued by the General Accountants Association
by the SHAW HOME STUDY COURSE
These special courses by Correspondence, leading to the Intermediate and Final Examinations for your C. G. A. are most thoroughly and carefully planned. They provide the utmost in instructions and guidance to Students preparing in spare time study for these Examinations.
Write for special booklet C.G.A. to Shaw Schools, Dept. B57 1130 Bay St., Toronto.
Montreal Branch Office, Sun Life Bldg., Room 1656.

SUPPOSE you stay up too late tonight, eat indiscreetly, overindulge in drink or smoke, or suppose you are under a constant strain . . . you just *know* excess acid will cause distress and loss of sleep, and you'll crawl out of bed in the morning, feeling "more dead than alive" . . if you don't *do* something about it!

But how *easy* it is to bound out of bed in the morning just bubbling over with that glorious freshness that makes you feel good all over.

Just ask for *Phillips' Milk of Magnesia* at any drug store today. It's an OVER-NIGHT route to bright mornings—a "Milky Way to Morning Freshness," so safe and so gentle that countless doctors recommend it for young *children*.

Take it tonight, according to the directions. And tomorrow, see how much brighter the whole world seems to be, when you wake up with "Morning Freshness"—all alive from top to toe!

How this "Double-Freshener" works its overnight wonders

1. IT ALKALIZES almost instantly . . . sweetens acid sourness, that causes stomach distress, heartburn, gas . . . and restless nights.
2. A MILD LAXATIVE . . . so gentle that without any thought of embarrassing urgency, you can take it any time.

25¢—4 oz.
50¢—12 oz.
Phillips' Milk of Magnesia comes in tablet form as well as liquid. Handy box of tablets ideal for pocket or purse.
30 TABLETS 25¢
MADE IN CANADA

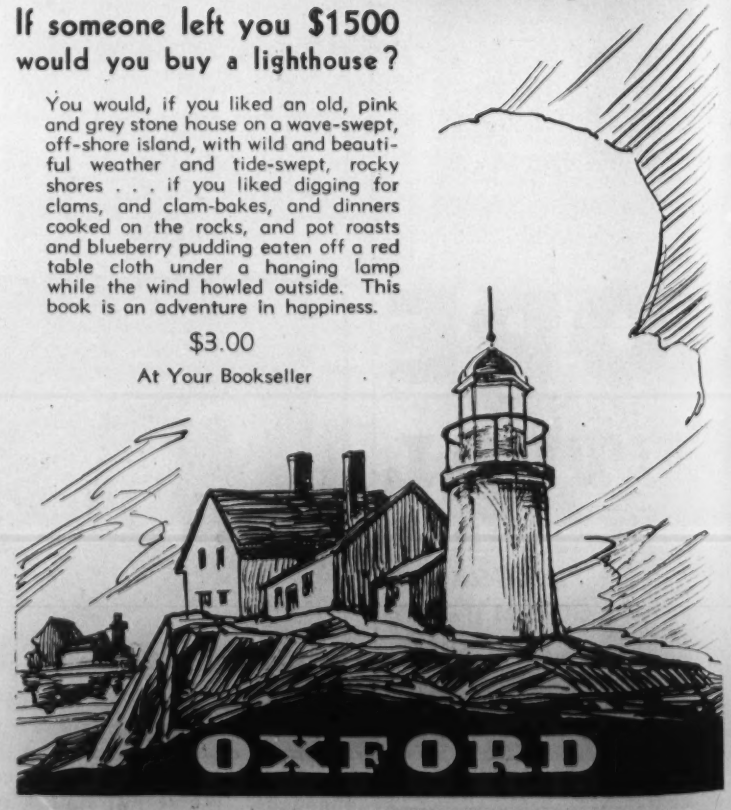
PHILLIPS'
MILK OF MAGNESIA

WINTER HARBOR
Bernice Richmond

If someone left you $1500 would you buy a lighthouse?

You would, if you liked an old, pink and grey stone house on a wave-swept, off-shore island, with wild and beautiful weather and tide-swept, rocky shores . . . if you liked digging for clams, and clam-bakes, and dinners cooked on the rocks, and pot roasts and blueberry pudding eaten off a red table cloth under a hanging lamp while the wind howled outside. This book is an adventure in happiness.

$3.00
At Your Bookseller



WEEK IN RADIO

Basin Street Chamber Music

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

THERE are three ways one may gain admission into the 6th floor studio of NBC where the Chamber Music Society of Lower Basin Street meets each week to broadcast some of the finer things in the way of jive and jazz. (1) You can write to the Blue Network Company six or eight weeks in advance and tell them you're coming to New York and you always listen to Lower Basin Street on the air, and won't they please save two seats for you. (2) You might be lucky enough to know Orchestra Leader Paul Laval, Announcer Dr. Milton Cross or the sponsor himself. (3) You can stand close to the long line-up of people waiting to get into the studio and badger them, like scores of boys do, with the question "Do you happen to have an extra ticket you aren't using?"

Fortunately, I have known the director of publicity for the Blue network, Johnny Johnstone, for several years, and all I had to do was to telephone him for two of the tickets he keeps in his pocket for radio editors who unexpectedly drop into New York and naturally want to see in person some of their favorite radio shows.

The studio held 500 people. It was jammed to capacity. More than 100 stood at the back of the room. We sat on the carpeted stairs next to a monitor who watched a little instrument wiggle and waggle while he turned a dial which had something to do with keeping the volume within a certain range. The audience, made up of people from all over the world, with many New Yorkers, was in a state of excitement. A master of ceremonies kept the crowd amused for the half hour before the broadcast started.

Then Dr. Milton Cross came out. He is big and tall and dignified, and you wouldn't expect him to say the things he reads from the script before him. Paul Laval comes on to the stage. I don't remember what he looked like because I was looking at Lena Horn, a most beautiful Negro singer who, according to my jive and jazz authorities, ranks ace-high in the field of—I suppose you'd call them "torch singers."

Lena sang two numbers and the audience listened in awe. A negro pianist by the name of Maurice Rocco, who plays at one of the New York night clubs, played "Donkey Serenade." To make it more difficult he played standing up, and didn't seem to miss the piano stool at all. Dr. Cross walked up to the microphone and back to his seat. While he read he fiddled with his watch-chain.

The broadcast was over before we knew it, and as we hustled over to the darkness of Fifth Ave. (not a single store window is alight at night) we couldn't help but marvel at the wonder of this exotic modern broadcast which has seized the fancy of more than ten million listeners.

ON 45TH Street West, where the second CBS Theatre is located, the seven-year-old broadcast "We, the People" is heard each week by 1200 of a visible audience as well as the millions who listen in their own homes. Over the stage there is a great white sounding board projecting out into the audience. On two sides of the stage there are control rooms. Two gas pumps are on the stage, just so you won't forget who the sponsor is. Oscar Bradley and his orchestra come out from the wings. Bradley, a veteran of the first Great War, is the arranger of the music, but does not lead the orchestra. Milo Boulton, young, handsome, tall and tanned, is the master of ceremonies and chief interviewer.

I wish some of our Canadian radio producers, directors and sponsors could see the care taken by "We, the People" to broadcast an almost perfectly-timed show. There are two or three assistant directors or producers. There are three or four announcers, and four or five actors in addition to the "special guests." Every chair is carefully placed. Microphones are in the right place. Scripts are marked with the utmost care. Rehearsals are held for two full days before the show goes on the air. Every line of the script is written and re-written, rehearsed over and over again, and timing is checked until the broadcast is letter-perfect. "We, the People" is an exciting show on the air. It is even more exciting to watch.

ON THE 33rd floor of the International Building, on Fifth Ave., the BBC, under Lindsay Wellington, is trying to improve understanding between the British and the people of the United States. How well they are succeeding, I don't know, but my guess is that they have done much to remove many misunderstandings. Stephen Fry, who has been heard on "Answering You," showed me about the place. It's all very posh. There are a dozen or more rooms. Some of them are studios and control rooms. Most of them are little offices. There's a news office and a publicity office. There's a room where cable and telegraph tickers are running day and night. Every day somebody in this office talks to London BBC on the telephone. The main purpose of the BBC office in New York appears to be the relaying of some American programs to Britain, and some British programs to America.

Often they create new programs. Raymond Gram Swing's broadcast to England is one of their ideas. They arrange for the British News Reel to be relayed to this side. When Jack Benny and Bob Hope were overseas the BBC arranged with the New York office to carry their shows over the American networks. The whole set-up appeared to be vitally worthwhile, so far as I could observe it. I asked Fry why the BBC didn't set up an office in Canada, so that many misunderstandings between Britain and Canada might be cleared up, and he said he had already recommended that very thing, and the BBC man was arriving that same night to take over his new post, in Toronto.

ONE of the things I wanted to find out in New York was how successful Canada's Wartime Information Board is in its difficult task of interpreting Canada and her war effort to the people of the United States. I spent some time in the Fifth Ave. offices of the WIB, where Harry Sedgwick is director. Talk with Sedgwick and you soon find out that the journalists, photographers, radio commentators and radio and stage stars who journey to Canada don't just *happen* to come across the border. Their coming to Canada and their interpretation of Canada to the people of United States is part of a well-designed plan, call it education, publicity, propaganda or what you will. The truth is, all this helps to "sell" Canada to the United States as an important member of the United Nations.

Then from the office of WIB in New York there flows a steady stream of photographs, stories and ideas for American newspapers, magazines, news reel companies and broadcasting studios. Scarcely a week goes by without some Canadian public figure, perhaps a war hero, a statesman, or a couple of CWACS who have won an essay contest, arriving in New York on the doorstep of WIB. The news reels are called in, the radio people are advised, newspaper reporters and photographers are notified . . . and nearly always there's a trip arranged to Mayor LaGuardia's office.

Somebody's got to arrange these details. The pity is that Canada didn't sooner realize the importance of having an information office in New York.

RADIO INFORMATION

— accurate, up-to-date, and helpful in planning YOUR advertising or public relations program—is *always* at your disposal. Just ask us for it.

STOVIN & WRIGHT

Representing 21 Independent Radio Stations in 21 Leading Markets

Montreal • Toronto
Winnipeg

You'll not be forgotten if you write often

BARBER-ELLIS
FINE WRITING PAPERS
MAKERS OF CAMEO Stationery
STYLED AND MADE IN CANADA

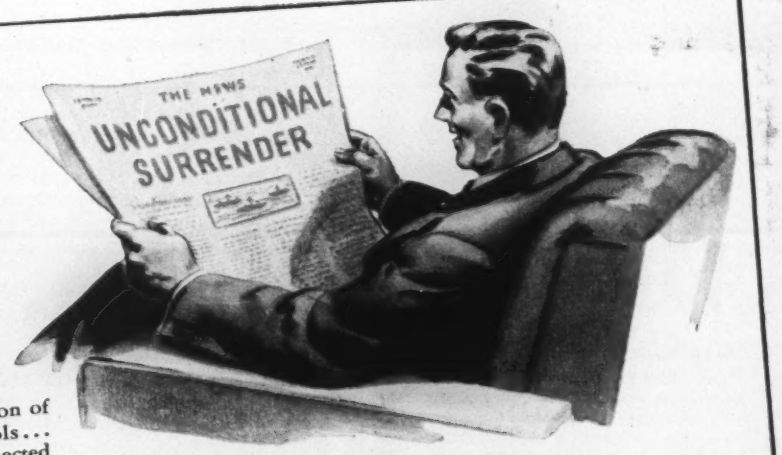
HOMEWOOD SANITARIUM

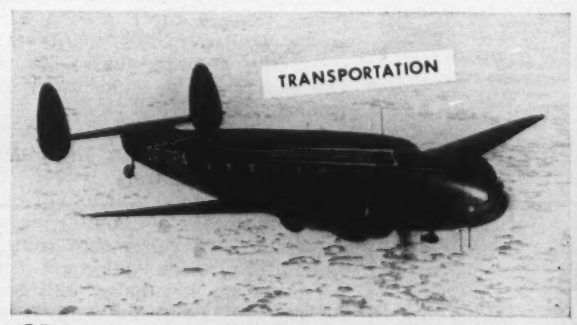
The happiest days of many patients' lives have been spent at Homewood. It is more than a hospital for the treatment of nervous and mental strain . . . it is a community of beautiful buildings situated on a scenic country site, where good cheer and interest rule. The services of a kindly medical staff—hydrotherapy, massage, diet, electrotherapy, occupational therapy, are all included in one very moderate rate.

Write F. H. C. Baugh, M.D. Medical Superintendent, Homewood Sanitarium, Guelph, Ont.

First Things DO Come First!

Today, whatever contributes to victory comes first with all of us . . . and at Canadian Pacific Air Lines nearly everything contributes to victory! 6,000 of our 7,300 employees are directly engaged in the operation of Aircraft Repair Plants or Air Training Schools . . . and 90% of all air traffic handled is connected with the war effort.





C.P.A. planes fly approximately six million miles a year . . . save precious time in transporting military personnel, vital war cargoes and mail. Routes connect with other air and rail lines.

Five Government owned overhaul and repair plants are operated by C.P.A. for the servicing of R.C.A.F. equipment. These establishments provide facilities indispensable to Canada's war effort.

C.P.A. operates, on a non-profit basis, seven Air Training Schools turning out pilots, navigators, observers and bombardiers for the Air Forces of Canada, Great Britain, Australia and New Zealand.

The Atlantic ferry bomber service (now the R.A.F. Transport Command) was pioneered by Canadian Pacific in co-operation with the British Ministry of Aircraft Production. The first flight took place in November, 1940.

IT'S THEIR WAR TOO . . .

Throughout the C.P.A. System women workers are performing a steadily increasing percentage of essential war tasks. These tasks include maintenance of aircraft, wood and metal working, welding, painting and radio operating.

Canadian Pacific AIR LINES

THE WINGS OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

WORLD OF WOMEN

Who Will Calculate the Tax?

BY BERNICE COFFEY

WE FIND nothing disturbing in the recent discovery that most housewives are contravening the law in not making deductions from the wages paid the lady who comes to do the charring. As explained in the recent news story, cleaning women coming within the $2.15 to $2.19 daily income bracket should have two cents deducted, and those in the $4.50 to $4.59 a day bracket must pay $1 tax.

The government had better make up its collective mind that it's licked from the start. It would be easier by far to look around for some simpler method of collecting the money—perhaps a tax on bald-headed men, or people who don't like olives.

It may not be the right attitude, we freely admit, but the feeling engendered in most women by the news that the law is being broken is (a) green-eyed envy of those who have managed to snare a char at any price and/or (b) indignation that any person or government should attempt to disturb the delicate balance of the relationship existing between a woman and the lady who does her charring.

Today a cleaning lady is the proudest jewel in any housewife's crown. She is an attainment. Power politics, bribery, coups, outflanking attacks against aggressor neighbors, treaties—all the cards of high diplomacy are played on the domestic battleground to ensure her weekly arrival to chase dirt, dust and disorder from the household.

Does anyone really believe that any woman who has fought the good fight successfully enough to ensure services is likely to risk everything by hijacking two cents or a dollar from the cleaning lady's pay and sending it to Ottawa? Try to explain it to a woman who has scrubbed and dusted all day and see where it gets you.

But if Ottawa should be so unwise as to try to collect there is another stumbling-block. Women are perfectly capable of handling money—statisticians are fond of telling us that they spend something in the neighborhood of 80% of the country's income. But the money must be in round sums, for a strange blankness afflicts all but the exceptional feminine mind when it encounters fractions and decimal points.

Some time ago we were present at a dinner party given by a number of women who were editors, newspaperwomen, prominent in radio or other allied fields. The guest of honor was a woman editor who was going abroad. (This, children, was in the good old days when you could go abroad without being shot at.)

It was a delightful and, as you shall see, a very informal party.

Then the bill was presented. All would have been well even then but the waitress made the fatal mistake of putting all the dinners on one bill. Everyone went into a huddle getting the thing sorted out into individual charges. It required a long time for all were strong-minded women—each with a highly individual method of calculation. Finally the amount was arrived at.

Then someone remembered that the guest-of-honor had been counted as a divisor of the total, and the whole thing had to be done again so that the cost of the guest-of-honor's dinner could be divided among her eight or nine hostesses. Which, of course, brought them into fractions. Everything became so complicated, and so many varying totals were arrived at that finally it was decided by one of the brainier girls that the guest-of-honor should pay for her dinner. Which she did quite amiably, and everyone went home happily—including, oddly enough, the guest-of-honor.

There's a moral in this incident—not only for disciples of Emily Post, but for Ottawa, too.

Bundles for Babies

This country will be expected to contribute a large share of the foodstuffs needed to fill the empty market baskets of the world in the post-war period. Food and medical supplies, of course, will be the first, most vital need of people whose diet, if it can be called that, has been far below the margin line for many years. But among their immediate needs, clothing will come a close second. Whether Canada plans or is able to share in clothing contributions we do not know.

Stories and rumors have come out of England indicating that stocks of utility clothing are being built up for the day when the Nazis are driven out of the occupied countries.

In the United States second-hand clothing bought up by dealers from Florida to Oregon will—through the U.S. Treasury Department's Foreign Relief and Rehabilitation Program—help win the peace. At an increasing speed the wares have been meeting Government orders for clothing for people of liberated lands. Recently the United States Employment Service sent out a plea for women with families in Europe or sons in the services to take part in this work. Today thousands of women work steadily in New York's lower East Side shops replacing buttons, fixing torn pockets and linings, making the dozens of miscellaneous repairs necessary to put clothes in good order for shipment abroad. One of the shops turns out more than 1,000 coats in a single day.

And in a recent speech Mrs. Gerda Schairer, well-known Danish social worker and vice-chairman of the Women's Council for Post-War Europe, in the United States, mentioned the supplying of baby clothes as one of the actions to be undertaken by the Council.

"For hundreds of thousands of babies in distress in the liberated countries," says Mrs. Schairer, "in addition to the food which will be provided by the Government agencies, individual parcels, containing all linen and woollen equipment a mother needs for her baby, will be prepared. We call on the women in this country to take over individual responsibility for one of these Bundles for Babies."

Choker

Mary ("My Heart Belongs To Daddy") Martin who is the star charmer in the hit show "One Touch of Venus", displays a new style that is bound to be copied by the feminine members of her audience—that is, when they can take their bemused minds off the ingratiating lyrics and super music. Around her neck Miss Martin wears a narrow black ribbon (a la Queen Alexandra) tied in a little bow at front with a tear-drop crystal pendant dropped from it. Black bow earrings—also with crystal pendant—go with it. With another costume, the ribbon choker is made of fine gold sequins. Mainbocher designed the chokers to go with the low necklines and upswept hair worn by the star.

Artists and Projects

An exhibition of small pictures by Members of the Ontario Society of Artists is being shown in Avon House, The Robert Simpson Company, Toronto. It is under the patronage of the Landseair Club, to which commission on all sales goes for the Club's war projects. The Exhibition will continue until November 13.

Nothing so beguiling as a veil drawn smoothly over face and upswept hair. Here it is edged at the neck with passementerie, and worn with a postillion of gold leaf satin banded with black grosgrain ribbon. Note the slight down-scoop of the brim at front. It's by Lilly Dache.

WILLIAM HOLLINS & CO. LTD. DAY & NIGHT WEAR VIYELLA HOUSE, NOTTINGHAM REGISTERED TRADE MARK

Mother, cut down that discarded Viyella DRESS

For Your School-aged Daughter
Save Money for the War Effort

Your old Viyella garment has lots of wear in it, make something new out of it . . . a blouse for schoolgirl daughter . . . or a small boy's playsuit . . . and buy War Savings with money saved.

The British Fashion Fabric that Wears and Wears
GUARANTEED WASHABLE & COLORFAST
LUX TESTED
36" and 54" wide. At all leading stores or write Wm. Hollins & Co. Ltd., 266 King St. W., Toronto

ELFIN STYLE 2920

A beauty-building bras — its only duty is to keep you lovely, fit, free and tireless whether at war work, in uniform or at play.

GOTHIC Cordtex PATENTED GM-43-4

TYPED TO SIZE

THIS IS THE LITTLE HOUSEWIFE

THIS IS THE LOAF OF BREAD SHE BAKED

THIS IS THE KISS SHE GOT FROM JACK

THIS IS THE YEAST SHE USED TO BAKE THE BREAD THAT GOT HER THE KISS FROM JACK

● Use FLEISCHMANN'S fresh YEAST if you bake at home—and be sure of *good, wholesome* bread. Always dependable — it has been Canada's *favorite* fresh Yeast for over 70 years. At your grocer's. Ask him for it today!

GET MORE VITAMINS — MORE PEP! Eat 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S *fresh* Yeast every day. This Yeast is an excellent natural source of the B Complex group of vitamins!

MADE IN CANADA

NOW! — MY COFFEE GOES FURTHER
— when I follow these EASY RULES!

RULE 1! Buy Chase & Sanborn Coffee! Super-rich with more flavor ounce for ounce! Then — keep coffee in air-tight container, and keep the coffee-pot scoured clean. Get right strength by measuring the coffee and water accurately—don't make more coffee than you'll use—and serve it as soon as possible.

And remember — quality coffee goes further. Get Chase & Sanborn Coffee.

CHASE & SANBORN COFFEE

WORLD OF WOMEN

"The Line Is Busy!"

BY MARJORIE REESOR

HAD the Switchboard Operator taken time for breakfast she wouldn't have fainted and I would have missed the only opportunity I shall ever have to go on a switchboard. But she didn't, and she did and for a hot ten minutes I realized a secret ambition.

I'm not much of a first-aider so while everyone else was busy with the smelling-salts and fresh air, I, quite unnoticed by my co-workers, clamped on the head-phones.

I recoiled as a menacing voice demanded, "Is that the Humane Society?"

Apparently emulating the boy who stood on the burning deck, the operator had plugged in even as she herself was about to plug out, so—

"Is that the Humane Society?"

What a disagreeable voice! Should I tell her? She would most certainly demand a character reference before she would talk to me. However, I replied, with what I hoped was dignity, "In a word—yes!"

Apparently I was not especially convincing, because snorting "Well, ree-ally!" she hung up.

Lights and Cords

Switchboards have always fascinated me. There is something about the merry winking lights and the complex tangle of cords, that finally fall smoothly back where they belong, that is amazing. But now, as I sat there, my palms began to feel slightly moist. This seemed like a pretty absorbing business. A small card of instructions was tacked on the front of the board. That would seem to indicate that any person who could read should manage to operate it. "To answer a call——" It was concise and, all other things being equal, I felt I should be able to carry on.

"B-u-z-z-z!" I really was not a bit excited. My pulse is rapid, like that, often, for no reason at all. I plugged in.

"Humane Society."

I spoke carefully, distinctly. (If my family could hear me, I felt, they would regard me with new respect.) I listened. Something was wrong—no person answered my challenge. Then I noticed I had not pulled the little lever back, which would enable the operator to hear and speak to the party outside.

"Humane Society," I tried again, a little breathlessly and possibly a trifle shrill and high.

Voice on outside line, "Is dat de Human Societe?"

"Yes! Yes!" I replied with impatience as I saw line No. 2 light up.

"Connect me up wit' de kennels, please Miss."

Kennels, kennels — let's see — 'to connect outside party—'

"B-u-z-z-z!" Line No. 3 was blazing.

(Going to keep me busy. Wonder how long a faint lasts. Better see what Line No. 2 had on its mind.)

"Could you send your truck right away? There's a—"

"B-u-z-z-z!" Line No. 3 was becoming a smoking ruin.

"Humane Society." I began to feel it was a confusing world.

"See here, my girl—" It was the mean, menacing voice that had given me my start at this business.

"Oh! It's *you!*" I greeted hollowly. I would live to regret that, I knew.

"Kennels please, Miss," wearily insisted Line No. 1. Something was very, very wrong. They shouldn't all be able to talk at once and hear one another.

"Send your truck—" It was Line No. 2.

"Give me the manager," screamed No. 3. "I've *never* been so vexed!"

"Oh go climb a tree," suggested Line No. 2 to Line No. 3, entering into the spirit of the thing. "Look Humane, send your truck—"

"I shall *never* send another donation," vowed No. 3.

"Don't you care if she don't, Miss," comforted No. 1, "just giva me de kennels."

To say that Line No. 2 chuckled is a gross understatement. He howled. Certainly I had overlooked something in the instructions, but I had no time to read up on it now because Line No. 4 lit up.

"We've lost a pig," announced a disturbed feminine voice.

"A pig?" We're never surprised at skunks, goats or ferrets but this latest loss was a bit staggering. Line No. 5 showed a light. It was right on the premises, from the kennels.

"Well?" I threatened.

"Line, please." It was the exercise boy.

I was, I felt, approaching perfection, as I nonchalantly picked up a line and plugged it in, pulling a lever as I did. That would ring in his ear. Might as well liven the proceedings a little. To my great dismay I heard the crisp voice of the President.

"Hello?"

"Don't give me that!" drawled the exercise boy, not recognizing the President. "I wanta line."

Man of Action

"What's this? What's this?" It was the astonished voice of the President, and he, being a man of action, hung up, and was, I felt sure, starting in my direction.

Feverishly I regarded the blazing board and remembered that all St. George did was slay one little dragon. I began to feel that it was time for the defence to rest. At that moment a sixth light glowed.

Out of sheer curiosity I plugged in and rudely demanded, "And what do *you* want?"

I met my match. "That the dog-house?"

That did it! I leaned forward and with both hands grasped all cords and pulled, disconnecting everything and everybody. Nothing like a clean break and a fresh start.

Offstage I heard approaching voices. "She'll be allright now. Heavens! There's no one on the board—" And then they saw me, nattily attired in the head-phones. They stopped dead in their tracks.

"And what do you think *you're* doing?" It wasn't nice but I am not the sensitive type.

Calmly I looked from them back to the board, which was beginning to light up like a neon sign. "Remember our slogan, girls, 'We speak for those who cannot speak for themselves.'"

A CANADIAN AIRMAN AT MALTA

(To P.O. Perry King—
Missing Feb. 1943.)

SO THIS is Europe!
Studied in my school a few short years ago.
Castles on the Rhine, the boot of Italy,
France's sunny vineyards and the isles of Greece!
I vowed I'd see them all before I died.
Germany was colored red upon my map—
Was that prophetic of her fiery doom?
And France was pink, as though her richest blood
Had slowly drained away.
Italy was bright with yellow, down to her Achillean heel;
And Greece was green, and all her islands,
Placid upon the blue Aegean Sea.
A neutral gray was Spain, and Malta but a dot—
A small black dot, set at the bottom of the map.

I wish I were a schoolboy once again!
This small embattled dot shakes with the fury of its rage.
Implacable, unconquerable.
And yet, perchance, a spark of its fine timeless valor
Will light my soul when comes the final Take-off,
And in that brief and breathless moment
Malta will find *Canada* unflinching, undismayed.

Aurora, Ont. ELMA F. WILLIAMS.

ELIZABETH ARDEN
VELVA CREAM MASK

Incredible pick-me-up for a fatigued face—so efficient, so quick, that you may come home from an exhausting day looking a total wreck—and in twenty minutes be transformed, radiant, ready for evening. In spite of yourself you're relaxed when you use this treatment—thus:

First—Cleanse your face with Ardena Cleansing Cream, pat with Ardena Skin Tonic.
Second—Apply a thin film of Ardena Velva Cream Mask. Relax for fifteen minutes. Don't talk, don't smile.
Third—Remove dried mask with wet cotton pads—and be amazed to see yourself, refreshed, radiant. Smooth on Ardena Orange Skin Cream, pat with Ardena Skin Tonic, apply make-up.

Presto!—you're transformed!

ARDENA VELVA CREAM MASK, 2.50 and 5.75
ARDENA CLEANSING CREAM, 1.25 and 3.50
ARDENA SKIN TONIC, 1.25 and 2.40
ARDENA ORANGE SKIN CREAM, 1.25 and 3.15
ARDENA VELVA CREAM, 1.25 and 3.50

Elizabeth Arden
SIMPSON'S TORONTO
And At Smartest Shops In Every Town

Stubborn tarnish yields quickly to- "Goddard's"

PRECIOUS silver is safe while "Goddard's" polishes attack ugly stains and remove them quickly and surely. "Goddard's" reveals the glowing lustre of Sterling or Plate without scratches or smears. Maintain the natural beauty of your silver with easy-to-use "Goddard's"—favored by five generations.

"Goddard's"
Plate Powder or Liquid Polish
IN BOXES IN TINS
famous for 100 years

Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers
Goddard & Sons, Ltd., Leeds, England
AGENTS
W. G. Patrick & Co. Ltd., Toronto
Watson & Truesdale, Winnipeg

Dalls Limited
VANCOUVER CANADA
IRISH LINENS and REAL LACES

WATCH TEMPERATURES!

EVERY TON OF COAL MUST BE STRETCHED

To learn how you can make substantial savings in fuel and at the same time provide your family with adequate heat, secure your FREE copy of the booklet illustrated at the right. Your fuel dealer has one for you. Do your part to help Canada overcome a critical fuel problem this winter . . . . .

Your local fuel dealer has your copy of this booklet now . . . get it today!

Save one ton in five

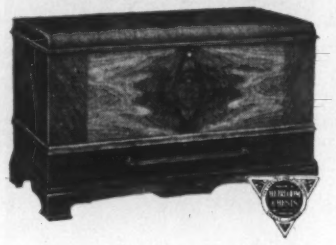
MS17

THE DEPARTMENT OF MUNITIONS AND SUPPLY
HONOURABLE C. D. HOWE, Minister

DREAMS DO COME TRUE

For fortunate ones they materialize in a most practical form of beauty and utility . . . Heirloom Cedar Chests. Romance clings to them!

Heirloom CEDAR CHESTS



Heirloom Chests should be cherished more than ever these days . . . days and perhaps years of severed companionship for many. And treasured the more because of scarcity of the fine material and good craftsmanship to produce Heirloom Cedar Chests.

THE CHESLEY CHAIR COMPANY LIMITED - CHESLEY, ONT

FEMININE OUTLOOK

The Golden Fleece of Persia

BY ALEXANDRA HARRISON

TEMPERATURES in Persia, as British forces have learned in the past two years, can reach sixty degrees of frost on occasion, while in the high passes, and especially in Siestan, "The Land of the Winds," the wind which blows from the end of May until the beginning of October, reaches a velocity of over seventy miles an hour. It cuts through ordinary clothing like a razor.

To survive these conditions, animals need exceptional covering. Persian sheep, consequently, have the best and thickest wool to be found anywhere in the world. Canadian women are well aware of the luxury and high style qualities of the Persian lamb and its durability. The strong hides from Persian deer make perfect footwear for Eastern travellers. Even Persian cats have a fur with a unique reputation.

To Turkestan's Border

For centuries, the sheepskins of Persia have clothed not only the tough living shepherds of those parts, but the warriors of many lands since the Kings of Babylon were among the first to realize their value. They have given rise to many legends and even Jason, in search of his Golden Fleece, sailed Persiawards when he set off from Greece.

More recently, the Persians have commercialized their inherent skill by rearing sheep and using the wool for rugs and carpets, the beauty and durability of which are unsurpassed.

The Germans were not slow after the last war to recognize the importance of trying to induce the Persians to develop their craftsmanship on more modern lines and they started a spinning and weaving factory in 1926 for turning out blankets and rough cloth.

But it was not until the present war, when the British authorities stepped in and placed every facility —and inducement—before the Persians that any notable change was effected.

The calls which the needs of the Russians and her Middle East neighbors were making on the existing industry rendered special measures necessary. That was where the British—operating through the state-subscribed United Kingdom Commercial Corporation—took a hand.

Their agents, working in conjunction with the Persian authorities, made a survey of the existing tanning and leather working and set up an organization which covers every stage of the transformation from the live sheep to the sheepskin waistcoat and full length overcoat.

These coats, unrivalled for warmth, are now being used by British airmen, Commando units, men in the armed forces in areas which experience extremes of climate, and notably by the Russians.

The raw sheepskins are mainly gathered from the North Eastern districts in the neighborhood of Meshed and the borders of Turkestan.

They are brought to Tehran for dressing and there undergo the whole range of the leather worker's craft.

Leathermaker's Craft

After washing in running water, the skins are immersed in the tanning solutions, then liberally sprinkled with barley flour, and spread out in the open to dry.

Next, the flesh side of the skins is scraped by rows of workers, bent double over a long wooden rail.

Hand-kneading, rolling and pulling, to soften and stretch the skins, are followed by beating with thin rods and a stiff combing before they are ready for cutting to pattern.

A good specimen after stretching may measure five feet by three feet six inches or more, but considerable piecing is required for the full-skirted overcoat and the deep square-cut collar which the paper patterns demand.

Stitching of the main seams is done by machine but all the final adjustments are made by women workers.

Some idea of the enormous demand for these sheep-skin coats by the Russian and British forces may be gathered from the fact that one factory in the first six months of the year handled over a million skins.

For some of these models which would be described to "Madam" as guaranteed Kara Kul, five hundred or so dollars would be asked in peace time. No wonder, then, that there is keen competition for them among the men in the forces.

The co-operation of the Persians in supplying the British and the Russians with the whole of their wool output is one of the reasons behind the appeals which Hitler had to make during the past two winters for clothing for his troops in Russia. But neither cash nor coupons can secure wool for the Nazis.

Why the Nazis Froze

Britain, showing foresight for which little credit has been given for the simple reason that the true story has never been told, started cornering all the wool everywhere in the world over two years ago. As a result of the efforts of buyers for whom cash was a secondary consideration, Germany found that she could obtain no more wool for clothing her armies, who, in consequence, found themselves freezing in Russia. But that is another story.

Besides helping the Allies with wool, Persia is playing a vital role in other respects. It is the back door route to Russia by which supplies from Britain and the United States pour along the road to Moscow.

Persia is a land of contrasts. Its rose gardens are world famous; its barren, wind-swept mountains are notorious. Some of its poetry is sublime; some of its morals—well, they are hardly sublime. Its plains have perhaps the finest natural system of irrigation to be found anywhere; in its cities drainage is so bad that seven out of every ten Persian children die before they are nine years old from epidemics.

Apart from the requirements for bodily sustenance, the British and American authorities have induced the Persian to take other steps to improve the lot of the inhabitants—and resident forces.

Their theory is that the better Persia is run, the better the Russian supply route will work and the firmer the barrier between the Nazis and the rest of the Middle East.

Beggars and a Shah

A closed water system, for instance, is now to replace Tehran's open ditches, contaminated by street sweepings, garbage and quaintly-mannered humanity; better pay and improved organization is being introduced into the Persian Army; irrigation is being developed; the undisciplined police are being better remunerated and trained and the Government is being advised on reforms in its national economy.

All this change is exemplified in Kazvin, where the British and Russian troops met at that critical period over two years ago.

With its countless beggars and ever-cawing crows, its foul-smelling streets and shabby houses, its only traffic was the passing caravan the tinkling bell of which merely accentuated the desolateness of the town.

To-day the beggars have disappeared, the streets are cleaner, the houses are more prosperous and the traffic of unending convoys of British and American lorries have to wend their way through crowds of energetic Persians, Turks, Armenians, and men of countless nationalities who sweat in assembly plants and factories all working for the Allied cause.

Whether this is merely a wartime phase, only time can tell, but if the twenty-three years old handsome Shah, who was put on the throne by the British in 1941, has his way, some of the changes which have been introduced are going to be permanent.

Mrs. Tea-Stretcher says . . .

"A spoon for the pot? I should say not. Use briskly boiling water . . . steep long enough . . . and there's no need to waste a spoon on the pot."

Another good tea-stretching secret:—

Use only young, TENDER leaves. Richest in flavor and fragrance, they make a more satisfying cup. Always ask . . . *by name* . . . for Tender Leaf Tea!

At your grocer's in two convenient sizes . . . also in improved FILTER tea balls.

BLENDED AND PACKED IN CANADA

Shoes With Matching Handbags

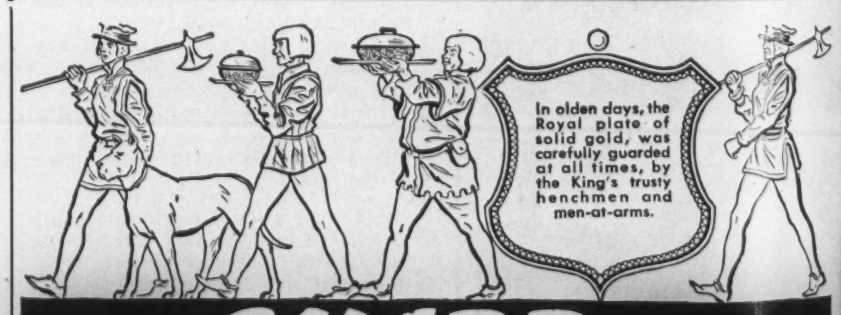
In a world of changing values, the OWENS & ELMES standard never changes. Today as always, OWENS & ELMES shoes are known for their fit, style, workmanship, and good value.

SHOE 10.50 — BAG 10.00

New fall styles are arriving daily.

Owens & Elmes Ltd.

151 Yonge St.


In olden days, the Royal plate of solid gold, was carefully guarded at all times, by the King's trusty henchmen and men-at-arms.

GUARD YOUR ALUMINUM UTENSILS

An armed guard is not necessary for your Wear-Ever Aluminum Cooking Utensils, but they should be guarded against damage, or misuse. Every woman can follow these simple rules: Never allow contents to boil dry; don't scrape with a knife . . . use a wooden spoon; don't overheat. The Wear-Ever you now own, properly cared for, will last long after new Wear-Ever again becomes available.

W443

"Wear-Ever"

ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSILS

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Oh, Temper The Mores

BY LORNA FRANCIS

ASK any woman who has helped her husband into his evening clothes if she can imagine a worse ordeal. First, of course, is the lost collar button; followed by the stiff collar that snaps playfully hither and yon when she attempts to force the new button—borrowed from the neighbors—through the infinitesimal slit provided for the purpose. Next her finger nails are broken to the quick as she wrestles with the cuff link and studs. Both husband and wife emerge frazzled from the first heat of the evening.

Consider from what strong stuff we are descended. Small wonder that our great-grandparents were able to take covered wagons in their stride; they had already been handed on a code of endurance from their immediate ancestors; that is, of course, if they were descended from the blue bloods. Take a bird's eye view of the problems of a wife prior to the French Revolution in circumstances similar to those mentioned above.

Golden Lace Ruffles

First the poor thing has to help her husband into his corsets. This is quite a process considering the male characteristic of resistance to everything. Next there comes a shout. "Wife, did you lay out this orange coat? Can't you see that I'm wearing my violet breeches—if I ever get the things on? They've shrunk, I tell you."

"It *is* rather like getting into new gloves. How about trying a little powder on the inside?" Madame suggests. She heaves and tugs and at last they are on, the upper leg encased in the unwrinkled mode.

Now the shirt of fine silk, the long full sleeves bordered with yards of lace ruffles.

"Look here," he exclaims with disgust, "that laundress again. Just run down to the kitchen and see if you can do something with these ruffles." Wife rushes to the kitchen with calls for the fluting iron.

Over his shirt he wears a long waistcoat with elegant flaps and then the coat. Wife has by this time produced something in a passionate pink with huge embroidered cuffs and quantities of gold lace.

The powdered wig is next. "Bring a curling iron, just a touch on the side curls — and fasten the club tighter at the back of the neck."

At last he is ready except for the final adornments, his earrings and his feathered hat; and last, but not least, his two watches.

The present war has seen a general adoption of slacks for women. It took the French Revolution to put pants on papa. Prior to that time it was only the aristocrats who wore knee breeches, while the protelariat struggled along in something longer. So our aristocrat, not wishing, at that time, to draw attention to his legs—and thus to his neck—lengthened his pants. Also at that unsettled time, the cost of materials became excessive so the satins and velvets went out; and taxation on powder took from him his white wig.

Silk Tights and Rings

A vogue for cottons arose among women. The winter costume of a young lady of the time consisted of a muslin dress, thin white stockings and small slippers. This led to "muslin disease," as influenza was called and subsequently to an increase of tuberculosis.

The great full skirts of brocade over hoops, along with the powder and wigs, went out with the temporary eclipse of Paris as the style centre of the world, and a Greek simplicity became the fashion.

This dress was long and sheath-like and was spoken of as a chemise. At the back it extended into a train. For everyday wear six yards was considered sufficient but for more formal occasions fourteen yards was in the best of taste.

This simplicity of dress went to the extreme in France where more and more clothes disappeared. Underpetticoats and corsets were worn no more. The ladies appeared in silk tights with a transparent chemise, slit to the knee. On their bare feet they wore rings. One of the favorite indoor sports became the weighing of ladies' clothes. These must not exceed eight ounces, including shoes.

Man's clothes did not immediately assume their present conservative state. It took him a while to abandon the idea of being a butterfly. His coat had, not one, but three collars, all faced with bright shades, and his vest had three flaps, giving the appearance of three vests. Around his neck he wore a thick neckcloth held in place by little padded cushions. This gradually became larger and larger, until it extended up over his chin. Over this he wound a muslin cravat. Over all was tied a silk neckerchief. Considering its position on the face, it wouldn't be too surprising to assume that it was most conveniently situated in case a man forgot his hanky. His trousers became longer and tighter, much tighter, in order to display his legs, with results such as the following homely scene:

"Look here, George, when we were playing whist tonight I gave you a good kick under the table and you paid no attention to my signal at all."

"Zounds, my dear, I didn't know it. Are you sure you kicked me and not somebody else?"

"Do you think I'm a fool, George? Of course it was you."

"Gadzooks, my love, I can't understand it." George slaps his leg. "Damme, that's it, I know now. It's these new false calves. I can't feel a thing through them."

At the beginning of this century men laughed heartily at the women for trailing their long skirts through the streets. We only have to look back to the early eighteen hundreds to find that men's tail coats had lengthened at the back till they swept the ground.

In 1793, when the Duchess of York was blessed eventing, a new fashion arose in England. Girls and women alike wore a little cushion under the waist band in imitation of the royal lady. Incidentally this led to the style of short waists.

Lest we laugh too soon we should look around. With the birthrate what it is today, is it so surprising to see the entire feminine population wearing something with artful gathers down the front and the universally popular loose coat, buttoned at the neck only?

*ALGONQUIN FURS

traditionally Superb

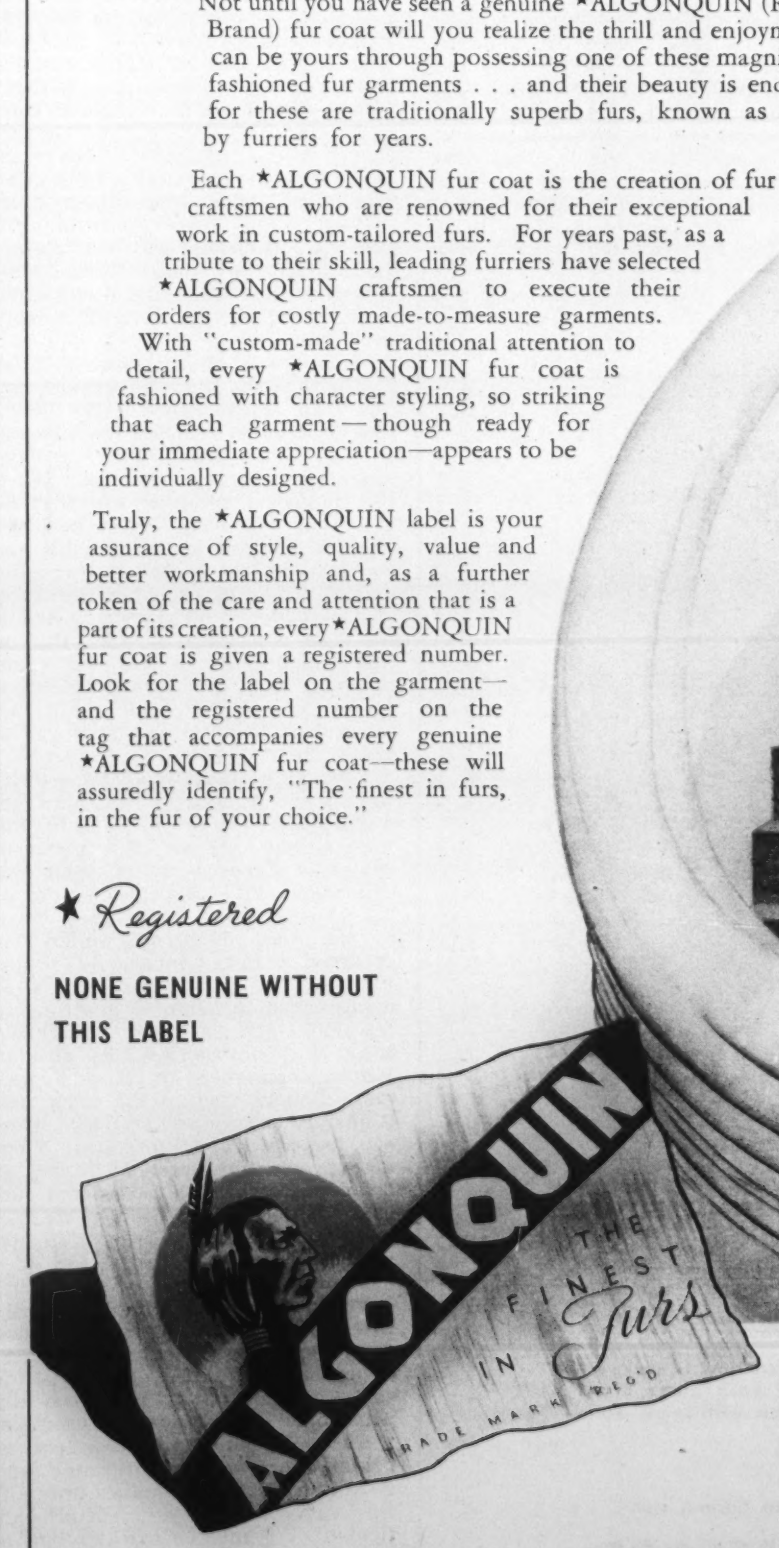
Not until you have seen a genuine *ALGONQUIN (Registered Brand) fur coat will you realize the thrill and enjoyment that can be yours through possessing one of these magnificently fashioned fur garments . . . and their beauty is enduring, for these are traditionally superb furs, known as such by furriers for years.

Each *ALGONQUIN fur coat is the creation of fur craftsmen who are renowned for their exceptional work in custom-tailored furs. For years past, as a tribute to their skill, leading furriers have selected *ALGONQUIN craftsmen to execute their orders for costly made-to-measure garments. With "custom-made" traditional attention to detail, every *ALGONQUIN fur coat is fashioned with character styling, so striking that each garment — though ready for your immediate appreciation—appears to be individually designed.

Truly, the *ALGONQUIN label is your assurance of style, quality, value and better workmanship and, as a further token of the care and attention that is a part of its creation, every *ALGONQUIN fur coat is given a registered number. Look for the label on the garment—and the registered number on the tag that accompanies every genuine *ALGONQUIN fur coat—these will assuredly identify, "The finest in furs, in the fur of your choice."

★ Registered

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THIS LABEL



The following leading stores are authorized dealers for ★ALGONQUIN Fur Coats, and will gladly show you the many style creations that are available for this season, in the fur of your choice.

Toronto—The T. Eaton Co. Ltd.
Montreal—Henry Morgan & Co. Ltd.
Halifax—Wood Bros. Co. Ltd.
Saint John—C. & E. Everett Ltd.
Chicoutimi—Lessard & Frere.
Ottawa—A. J. Freiman Ltd.
Hamilton—The T. Eaton Co. Ltd.
Brantford—Nyman's.
Windsor—L. P. Lazare & Co. Ltd.
Winnipeg—The T. Eaton Co. Ltd.
Saskatoon—The Hudson's Bay Company
Calgary—The Hudson's Bay Company
Edmonton—Walk-Rite Style Shoppe Ltd.
Vancouver—The New York Fur Co. Ltd.
Victoria—The Hudson's Bay Company.

Toronto Conservatory of Music
SIX
Chamber Music Concerts
Wednesdays at Five O'Clock
November 10 and 24
December 8, January 19
February 2 and 16
Conservatory Concert Hall
Faculty Members and Assisting Artists
String Orchestra, under Ettore Mazzoleni
Conservatory String Quartet
Harpsichord and Soloists
Series Tickets $5.00 Single Tickets $1.00

ROYAL ALEXANDRA • WEEK COM. MON. NOV. 8th
The MESSRS. SHUBERT present
DIRECT FROM TRIUMPHANT N. Y. REVIVAL
The Sweetest LOVE STORY Ever Set to Music
BLOSSOM TIME
SIGMUND ROMBERG'S GIFT TO MUSIC LOVERS
FRANZ SCHUBERT'S IMMORTAL and BELOVED MELODIES
ALL STAR CAST — COMPANY OF 50
Evgs. 75c, $1, $1.50, $2 and $2.50 Mats. Wed.-Sat. 50c, $1, $1.50. Plus Tax.

Toronto Symphony Orchestra
SIR ERNEST MacMILLAN, Conductor
CANADIAN-RUSSIAN PROGRAMME
Weinzweig ..... "Fanfare"—Salute to the U.S.S.R.
MacMillan ..... Concert Overture
Champagne ..... "Danse Villageoise"
Fleming ..... "Around the House"—A Nursery Suite
(World Premiere Performance)
Khrennikov ..... Suite from "Much Ado About Nothing"
(First performance in Canada)
Shostakovitch ..... Symphony No. 5
MASSEY HALL, SATURDAY, NOV. 13th 8:45 P.M.
PRICES; Floor—50c, 75c, $1.00, $2.00
Balcony—$1.00, $1.50, $2.00 Top Gallery—50c, $1.00
MAIL ORDERS NOW
Enclose Stamped Addressed Envelope
BOX OFFICE, MON., NOV. 8th
AUSPICES—NATIONAL COUNCIL FOR CANADIAN-SOVIET FRIENDSHIP

MUSICAL EVENTS

The Bat and Johann Strauss

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

EVER since I began writing about music and the theatre I cherished a desire to see "Die Fledermaus" (The Bat), most famous of modern Viennese operas and the finest theatrical work of the master of the waltz, Johann Strauss. I had given up hope of ever seeing it, because so far as my recollection goes, it has never been presented in America by travelling companies, and revivals in operatic centres have been few. Though every concert goer is familiar with some of its music, not one in ten thousand knew what it was all about. The overture of "The Bat" was in the same category as that of "The Poet and Peasant," by Von Suppe, another Viennese. Millions know the latter work, but I never met anyone who had seen the actual opera. In the eighties and nineties travelling companies used to present many light operas by French and Austrian composers. I can remember posters advertising the Jennie Kimball Opera Company in "The Princess of Trebizond" by Offenbach and "The Gypsy Baron" by Strauss; but "The Bat" was left on the shelf.

This year at the age of 70 the work has come into its own in America. A revival under the name of "Rosalinda" has been running for months in New York, and last week at Eaton Auditorium my long desire was gratified by the Philadelphia Opera Company's production under the original name. It brought no disappointments; musically and theatrically it is as good as European critics always said it was.

The Start of It

The piece is a "musical comedy" in an exact sense; a setting of a farce which in 1872 scored an immense popular success in Paris. The original, entitled "Le Reveillon," was by Henri Meilhac and Ludovic Halevy, authors of the once famous emotional play "Frou-Frou." They were Offenbach's librettists and later made the book of "Carmen" for Bizet. Their plot dealt with Christmas Eve revelries that landed most of the principals in jail next morning. Old equivocal situations like the arrest of a man in mistake for another, played a part in the fun. On the strength of its Paris run, Maximilien Steiner, Director of the historic Theatre am der Wien, purchased the play, intending to produce it as a spoken comedy. When he received the script he found it would need revision. Satirical allusions to Christmas would be offensive to an officially religious Court like that of Emperor Franz Josef, and he feared underlying satire against the frivolities of the wealthy classes.

Manager's Difficulties

Steiner was in a quandary as to how to get back his thalers, and possibly the aphorism of Beaumarchais that what could not be spoken safely might be sung, occurred to him. Someone suggested that Johann Strauss, who had already done some unimportant theatrical work, might be induced to set the piece to music. There were misgivings. Since the authors were Offenbach's librettists, it seemed highly probable that the scenario must have at one time been submitted to him and rejected as unsuitable for musical treatment. But the composer, anxious to prove that he could rival Offenbach, finally assented. Steiner sent for two experts to make a libretto to suit Viennese taste; chief of whom was the brilliant and versatile Richard Genee, conductor, librettist and composer in his own right. Genee's career was remarkable. He composed fifteen operettas of his own including the charming piece "Ninon," and was librettist for Strauss, Millocker and von Suppe. Incidentally he taught Reginald de Koven orchestration and was alleged to have edited the delightful score of "Robin Hood."

Undoubtedly Genee must be credited with a share in the immortality of "Die Fledermaus." He knew exactly how to remodel the story in a way that would bring out the sparkling genius of Strauss. When the composer received the text he gave way to a frenzy of enthusiasm. He shut himself up in his villa and could hardly be persuaded to eat and drink until he had finished the score. He completed it in six weeks and it left him a physical wreck. But he had achieved one of the most spontaneous and consistently brilliant works ever written,—not a dull bar, as fresh in feeling today as it was 70 years ago.

Through no fault of his these exertions were temporarily without reward. After the fall of Paris in 1870 Vienna had become the financial centre of Europe, and in April 1873 coincident with the production of "Die Fledermaus" a financial crash of the most disastrous dimensions occurred which temporarily ruined Vienna. The public was shocked at being asked to listen to anything so frivolous and it was withdrawn after 16 performances. By autumn Vienna commenced to return to normal. Steiner revived the work, and it at once became the standard operetta by which all subsequent Viennese productions were measured. It developed into an international success even in Paris, though Meilhac and Halevy did their utmost to prevent its presentation there.

Though the strains of "The Bat" have been a world-delight since before most music-lovers of to-day were born, it is not difficult to understand why the opera itself is so rarely produced. It is basically unsuitable to vast opera houses, yet it calls for singers with voices of grand opera calibre in range and technique. It also demands unremitting verve and buoyance of all participants. Prince Orloffsky's ball in the second act is capable of unlimited expansion as spectacle,—but the Philadelphia production, under the vital leadership of Sylvan Levin, and devised for intimate performance, wisely avoided spectacular effects. The modernistic scenery gave a touch of drollery, akin to that of some of the unforgettable productions of the Salzburg Opera Guild in the same auditorium a few years ago. But in the main the reliance was on good singing and spirited acting. The voices were all fresh and attractive. The Canadian singer, Joseph Laderoute, renowned as one of the finest of oratorio tenors, was surprisingly good in the leading role, a dissolute young financier. He not only sang well but acted with vivacity. Jayne Cozzens with her winsome humor and sweet, flexible voice was ideal as the soubrette Adele, who has been figured in many another work since "The Bat" was first produced. John DeSurra, a baritone of fine quality, was capital in the title role and other gifted principals were Brenda Miller, Thomas Edwards, Ludlow White and Michael French. On the whole the presentation was a triumph for the stage director, Robert Ross.

Victor Morley as Count Scharntoff and Helene Arthur as Bellabruna in "Blossom Time" at the Royal Alexandra Theatre, for the week of Nov. 8.

Our Senior Composers

THE Canadian Performing Right Society is assuredly achieving results in its endeavors to encourage creative effort among Canadian musicians. Its competitions for junior composers established in 1937 have brought forward many gifted young people in various parts of Canada. Another ambitious step was taken this summer when five prizes of $100 each were announced for serious original works running 15 minutes or more by Canadian competitors of any age. No less than 43 works, some running to 40 minutes duration, were submitted by 35 composers and the average quality astonished the adjudicators, who were Sir Ernest MacMillan, (Chairman), Dr. Healey Willan, Prof. Leo Smith, Ettore Mazzoleni, Capt. J. J. Gagnier (Montreal), Godfrey Hewitt (Ottawa), Hector Charlesworth and Henry T. Jamieson, President of the Society. At least a dozen of the submissions were well worthy of public performance and the awards (in alphabetical order) were as follows;

Thomas J. Crawford, Toronto, Sonata for Violin and Piano. R. J. B. Fleming, Saskatoon, Orchestral Suite "Around the House." Dr. Graham George, Montreal, Variations for String orchestra. Prof. F. L. Harrison, Queens University, Kingston, Baroque Suite for Orchestra. Arnold M. Walter, Upper Canada College, Trio for violin, 'cello and piano.

Mr. Fleming who is but 23 has twice won the major award in the Society's student competitions. His work "Around the House" so impressed the judges that it will be performed by the Toronto Symphony Orchestra at its Russian-Canadian concert on November 13th.

...and then she Smiled

IPANA and MASSAGE can do so much for your smile

A winning smile is a priceless asset—guard it well. And don't forget it takes healthy gums as well as sparkling teeth to make your smile worth while.

That's where Ipana and massage can help you. For, Ipana not only makes your teeth sparkle but, with massage, it is especially made to help keep your gums healthy.

Deprived of chewing by modern soft foods, gums don't get the exercise they need—they become flabby, apt to bleed. At the first tinge of "pink" on your tooth brush see your dentist. He can save you from serious trouble.

But don't wait for that! Start now to make and keep your teeth brighter, your gums firmer, your smile radiant and lovely with Ipana Tooth Paste and massage.

Never Ignore "Pink Tooth Brush"

For Brighter Teeth, Firmer Gums, use
IPANA AND MASSAGE

THE FILM PARADE

The Indestructible Beery

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

CASTINGS experts probably make mistakes just as everybody else, but they have their brilliant second-sight successes as well; and one of the most conspicuous of these over the years has been Wallace Beery. If the experts had been a shade less omniscient than they were they would probably have tossed Wally into the first discard twenty-five years ago, and millions of dollars in box office returns along with him.

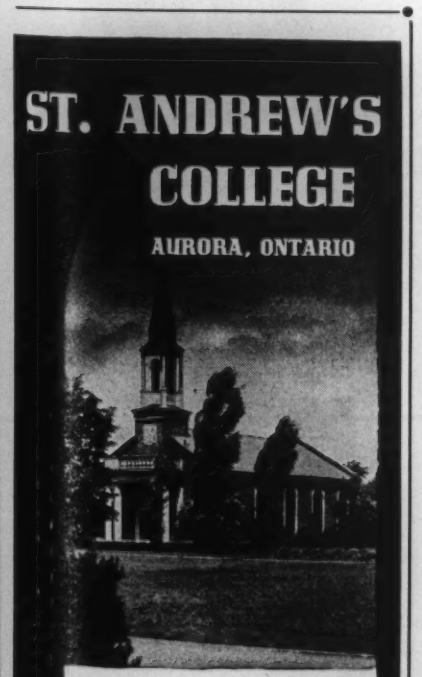
As it happened however some casting genius took one look at Mr. Beery and recognized him at sight as strictly American pay-dirt. Having nothing, Wally had everything. He looked so like the large, shambling, bewildered type who is foredoomed to failure that it was a dramatic challenge to turn him into a heartening success in any final sequence. He was Personality-in-reverse, the embodiment and justification of the great American legend, Boob Makes Good.

As it turned out Wally had another great asset. He could play the emotional scale at both ends and do it so loudly and unreservedly that you failed to notice there were no notes in his middle register. He can roar and bully and the next moment he can sniffle and tweak away a tear. He can be tough and barrel-chested, but he is easily deflated and the collapse when it comes is total. Even his figure seems to slip so that he looks about to lose his trousers. He is extravagantly virile in action and almost any emotional crisis will bring him to tears. He is one of the screen's stoutest hearts and also one of its most unashamed cry-babies.

The Beery range of pantomine is limited and consists mostly of the gesture by which he smears his scant hair down over his forehead and ends by wiping his nose with his forefinger. You might think we would get tired of that in twenty-five years but somehow we don't. We roar with delight and affection every time he does it, because his bewilderment is so much larger than his ability to express it and because he takes such simple pleasure in being no brighter than he ought to be.

Wallace Beery is a self-made success, but the late Marie Dressler helped considerably in developing the latent Beery talent for playing the recalcitrant yet sheepish American male who has to be held in line by his forceful mate. This too is a curious part of the American legend and Mr. Beery has been flourishing on it ever since the days of Min and Bill. (James Thurber has flourished on it too in his own peculiar and desperate way. The legend extends in every direction and can accommodate any sort of talent.) In recent years Margery Main has been the Beery running mate, but actually it doesn't seem to matter much who plays Min to his Bill. As long as Wally wheedles and schemes, twists his astonishing features into agonized shapes and bashfully wipes his nose with his forefinger, everybody is delighted. And the odd part of it is that it is always the Bills in the audience who seem to take the most pleasure out of seeing Min attack her hero with the flat of her broom. Wally makes no claim to being an artist; but he is deep in the American tradition. You have to be to hold a loyal American public for a quarter of a century.

Since the war began he has been typed, apparently for the duration, as an old-fashioned drill-sergeant. This suits him perfectly as he is equally at home, tightly buttoned to the chin and roaring orders on the parade ground, or all unbuttoned and dishevelled, off duty, over an emotional crisis or a bottle. The plots vary slightly but Wally doesn't vary in the least; and since the Beery-isms have a tendency to overwhelm the script you get the impression that you are seeing exactly the same picture you saw six weeks or a couple of months ago. In "Salute to the Marines" he is paired with Fay Bainter, a far gentler and more reticent type than he is accustomed to. Miss Bainter doesn't attack him with the flat of a broom, but with a set of moral principles—she is a pacifist with a rooted conviction that the Japs share her belief. And while she presses her point she does it in a ladylike way that seems oddly out of key in a Beery picture. You might expect the Bainter gentility to modify Wally's behavior a little; but it doesn't a particle. He is just as elephantine and deplorable among the suburban niceties she has arranged for him as he used to be on the water-front with Tug-Boat Annie. Wally doesn't change, but I thought Miss Bainter seemed a little shaken. She gets some rough treatment before the end, since the action leads up to and includes Pearl Harbor. Wally makes a fine finish however, knocking off an incredible number of Japs before the end. "Salute to the Marines" is for Beery addicts. Miss Bainter's admirers may find it a little puzzling.



ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE

AURORA, ONTARIO

An exceptional boarding school for boys

● Modern buildings—chapel—219 acres of unsurpassed grounds—gymnasium—swimming-pool—dramatics—music—cadet corps. Sound preparation for University, including Honour Matriculation. Small classes; individual sympathetic instruction. Carefully supervised athletics and recreation. Excellent tuition and care for boys eight years and over. For Prospectus and Book of Views please write to the headmaster: J. C. Garrett, M.A.

FOUNDED 1899

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE, AURORA, ONTARIO

AIR-SICK? Nausea, dizziness, stomach distress may be prevented and relieved with the aid of

Mothersill's

AIR SICK REMEDY

THE THEATRE

Professional "Pinafore"

BY J. E. MIDDLETON

"IT HAS been our purpose," said Sir William Gilbert concerning *H.M.S. Pinafore*, "to produce something that would be innocent but not imbecile." If innocence really means lack of knowledge, as lexicographers insist, Sir William's description was a wild mis-statement. The libretto is a triumph of irony, and irony is the expression of sophistication. Gilbert knew all the spurs and angles of hifalutin melodrama and hooted at it in every line of the work. Sullivan's knowledge of Italian opera was so profound that he could burlesque it with telling effect, while at the same time producing undying melodies richly orchestrated.

The performance at the Royal Alexandra Theatre on Monday evening by the Boston Comic Opera Company, R. H. Burnside's knowing assemblage, was a delight. Principals and chorus and orchestra fitted together without a visible seam, and the straight-faced solemnity of the occasion was in "the tradition." Florenz Ames sang Sir Joseph Porter with a nicety of diction beyond praise and his comedy-business especially in the Trio "Never mind the why and wherefore" was decently hilarious.

Bertram Peacock, as Captain Corcoran, revealed an admirable voice of even texture and James Gerard's Rackstraw put life into a part that too frequently is dull. Josephine was played excellently by Kathleen Roche and her singing voice, more especially in the upper register, was smooth and alluring. Robert Pitkin's Dick Deadeye was illuminated by a fit of silent blasphemy that brought tears of laughter to the audience, and Little Buttercup was admirably sung and interpreted by Catherine Judah.

"Trial by Jury" was the curtain-raiser, equally well sung as "Pinafore," though the Judge's entrance-fall over a chair—whether traditional or not—was open to criticism. The part doesn't need clowning to be effective.

The company was seen later in the week in *The Pirates of Penzance* and *Patience*. The excellent small orchestra was conducted by Louis Kroll.

wear it up or down, but dress it dramatically . . . add a jet velvet bow and streamers . . . bright feathers . . . a jewel clip. Accent with earrings. Dare to display your hair, proudly.

Simpson's

CONCERNING FOOD

A Glass for Distinguished Visitors

BY JANET MARCH

THE world is divided between the people who speak of vitamins by letter as if they were old college friends, and the others who eat what they like and consider all vitamin talk as faddy. There are really lots of the little darlings running around in Canada, and we all should be able to see in the dark, avoid sore gums and rickets and have plenty of children if we just eat reasonably and sensibly.

C is the boy you miss though, when the real shortages occur. Have you noticed how often distinguished visitors from England are described as having a glass of orange juice as soon as they step off the Clipper at La Guardia field or climb frigidly from the interior of a bomber? Anthony Eden is usually reported to have a double one as soon as he gets to the United States—I wonder how the orange juice situation is in Russia this week. Oranges are not quite so scarce as they were in England, though perhaps scarce is not the word for there just were none. A large shipment was reported some time ago to be on the way from North Africa, but it was all destined for the children.

Evidently the thing which tells you about your lack of vitamin C is that your gums get sore, and it looks a bit as if there might be some sore gums in Canada. The daily press informs us at regular intervals that there is no orange shortage but perhaps the press hasn't been around the grocery shops lately. Anyway in these parts snaring the morning orange is a pretty skilled sport.

The best all year-round source of vitamin C is citrus fruits. Canteloupe, black currants and strawberries have a pretty high content too but are only obtainable for short periods. Amongst vegetables, soy beans, fresh broccoli, brussels sprouts, raw green cabbage, chard, kale, kohlrabi, red peppers, potatoes, spinach and tomatoes are the best. Red peppers and tomatoes have a fairly high content, but the others would have to be taken in pretty big amounts if they represented all the vitamin C you were going to come by. Rose hips are especially bursting with vitamin C but goodness knows where you can buy them.

You need twice as much tomato juice as orange juice to get your same vitamin requirements, and home brewed tomato juice if it was cooked for more than about ten minutes has had a lot of the vitamins killed off. It seems likely that tomato juice will be back on the market shortly and then we can drink up our vitamin requirements that way when oranges are scarce.

There seem to be quite a lot of lemons about but you should take the juice of one and a half large lemons to get what you need, and it seems a comfortless morning drink in cold weather. In fact the place for lemon juice is in a long cold summer drink with something more potent added to make the vitamins slip down. I would rather eat a vitamin pill than drink lemon juice for breakfast.

Don't get discouraged and drop fruit juice for breakfast though or, if you do, make a point of picking it up during the day. Anyone who has been in England lately can give you good reasons. Apparently the craving for a drink of good fruit juice knocks the drunkard's desires into a cocked hat. There are a lot of ways of using lemons in cooking, and while this won't give you the "massive" amount of vitamins which the nutritionists talk about it will help.

Lemon Soufflé

3 eggs (4 if you can afford them)
2½ tablespoons of lemon juice
Grated rind of a lemon
¾ cup of sugar
¼ teaspoon of salt

Beat the egg yolks and add the sugar slowly, then add the lemon juice and rind and salt. Beat the egg whites till they are very stiff and fold into the mixture. Oven poach for about three-quarters of an hour in an oven at about 350 degrees.

You may have given up making ice cream in your electric refrigerator since whipped cream went off the market, but water ice is still a possibility and a pretty popular one with children when it appears with some good fresh cookies.

Lemon Ice

1 cup of sugar
½ cup of lemon juice
Grated rind of two lemons
2 cups of water

Boil the sugar and water together for about five minutes and then add the grated rind. Put to chill in the refrigerator for a couple of hours. Then add the lemon juice and strain and pour into the freezing tray with the refrigerator turned to its coldest temperature. Stir after it has been freezing for about an hour, and then watch it to see that it doesn't freeze into a solid sheet of lemon ice.

Pancakes with Lemon

3 tablespoons of lemon juice
1 cup of flour
1 cup of milk
Grated rind of a lemon
3 tablespoons of sugar
½ teaspoon of salt
2 eggs

Separate the eggs and beat the yolks well. Sift in the flour and add the milk alternately, then add the salt, sugar and lemon rind. Beat the whites of the eggs till they are stiff and fold into the mixture. Cook on a lightly greased griddle and sprinkle with lemon juice and a little more sugar and serve.

Slipcovers brighten and conceal, and are the answer to the multitudinous problems of many semi-permanent living quarters. Here a striped material has been combined with a white quilted fabric, both inexpensive, to smarten out-moded furniture beneath. Note matching bed head.

20 lbs. of BEEF are required,

to make 1 lb. of the concentrated extracts and essences used in making BOVRIL, which also contains powdered albumen and fibrine of BEEF.

That is what gives

BOVRIL

41-36

its delicious beefy flavour

GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY

SAVE PRECIOUS INGREDIENTS WITH

MAKES EVERYTHING FINE-TEXTURED, DELICIOUS— COSTS LESS THAN 1c PER AVERAGE BAKING

Have you energy for the EXTRA things?

CHARLIE HAS . . .

Charlie pushes production on war materials all day . . . trains with the Reserve Army two nights a week and Sunday morning . . . builds furniture in his own basement workshop for relaxation! "How do I get the energy to do all this AFTER WORKING ALL DAY?" he says. "I keep fit, that's how! I'm careful about my habits. But no harsh cathartics for me. Instead, I make sure of 'bulk' in my diet. I start *every* morning with a delicious bowl of Kellogg's Bran Flakes."

Kellogg's Bran Flakes With Other Parts of Wheat are gently laxative, help supply valuable minerals and proteins too . . . help *keep* you fit for *extra* things!

If YOU want to keep fit for extra things, take these steps to health—1. To *get* well, see your doctor; 2. To *keep* well, watch your habits. Make sure elimination is complete. Eat Kellogg's Bran Flakes *every* day. You'll love their delicious flavour. Ask for the golden-yellow package—either the regular or the *new* Family package. Begin tomorrow. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

KEEP FIT WITH KELLOGG'S *every day in the year!*

Gloria Jean wears a school suit of "window-pane" plaid in soft shades of brown and green. Box-pleated skirt, matching jacket are worn with white, boyish shirt, matching flange brimmed felt hat, sturdy brogues.

★ A Thick Sauce from the English recipe—Gives zest to all meat and fish dishes.

19

C&B THICK SAUCE BY CROSSE & BLACKWELL

CONCERNING FOOD

Forty Came to Afternoon Tea

BY MARY BOGARDUS

THE parable of the loaves and the fishes is frequently in our mind these days, as we sit ration book in hand and try to devise a way of offering hospitality to guests—especially guests for a large tea.

But one of our local units, recently confronted with the same problem, accomplished a little miracle of its own—serving an afternoon tea to 40 women with a complete food bill of little more than three dollars! Yet the buffet was amazingly attractive and adequate and won us no little praise!

We used only two loaves of bread, one white, one brown, for pinwheel sandwiches of varied, tasty fillings. We augmented these with canapés of stuffed sweet pickles and stuffed carrot slices. There was tea of course—which we managed to salvage from our rations.

Have a Basic Spread

Nearly everyone is familiar with "pinwheel" sandwiches. They go far, are attractive and varied in taste and texture. For our basic spread, we used cream cheese, mixed with a bit of milk and whipped until soft, then divided into several bowls to be combined with the following flavorings:

Ground carrot with green pepper.

Ground nutmeats with celery. (The nutmeats may have to be the ubiquitous soya bean if nuts are not available).

Ground nutmeats with cherries.

Ground pickle, mashed with hard-cooked egg and Worcestershire sauce.

Ground frankfurter, green pepper and prepared mustard.

Ground raw mushrooms with a bit of mayonnaise.

The pinwheels are made by slicing uncut bread lengthwise (after taking off the crusts), spreading with one of the cream cheese mixtures and rolling up like a jelly roll. Then set in the refrigerator to season and just before serving slice thinly.

Mix each of these fillings (you need very little of each) with the cream cheese in separate bowls. The raw mushrooms are exceptionally tasty and particular favorites.

The sweet pickle boats used as accompaniments to these sandwiches are made thus: Halve lengthwise and hollow out small sweet pickles until they look like small boats. Fill them with a mixture made of a can of sardines and mashed hard-cooked eggs moistened with mayonnaise.

If Time is Short

Stuffed carrots are easy, colorful and a delieiously crisp addition to the sandwiches. Buy quite large, fat carrots. With an apple corer or small sharp knife, hollow out the centre and stuff with cream or cottage cheese to which has been added a bit of minced onion, chopped pickle or green pepper. Set in the refrigerator to season. Slice thinly for serving.

The recipes mentioned above require of course a good deal of time to prepare. If time and help are lacking, certain changes can be made to speed up the work. Instead of coring the carrots and stuffing them, slice the carrots crosswise, about ¼-inch thick, and place a dab of seasoned cream cheese filling on the centre of each slice. A relish plate of celery strips, radish roses, watercress, pickles and raw beets could take the place of pickle boats and stuffed beets. Small closed sandwiches, using the same fillings, could replace the pinwheels which are naturally fussy and time-taking to make.

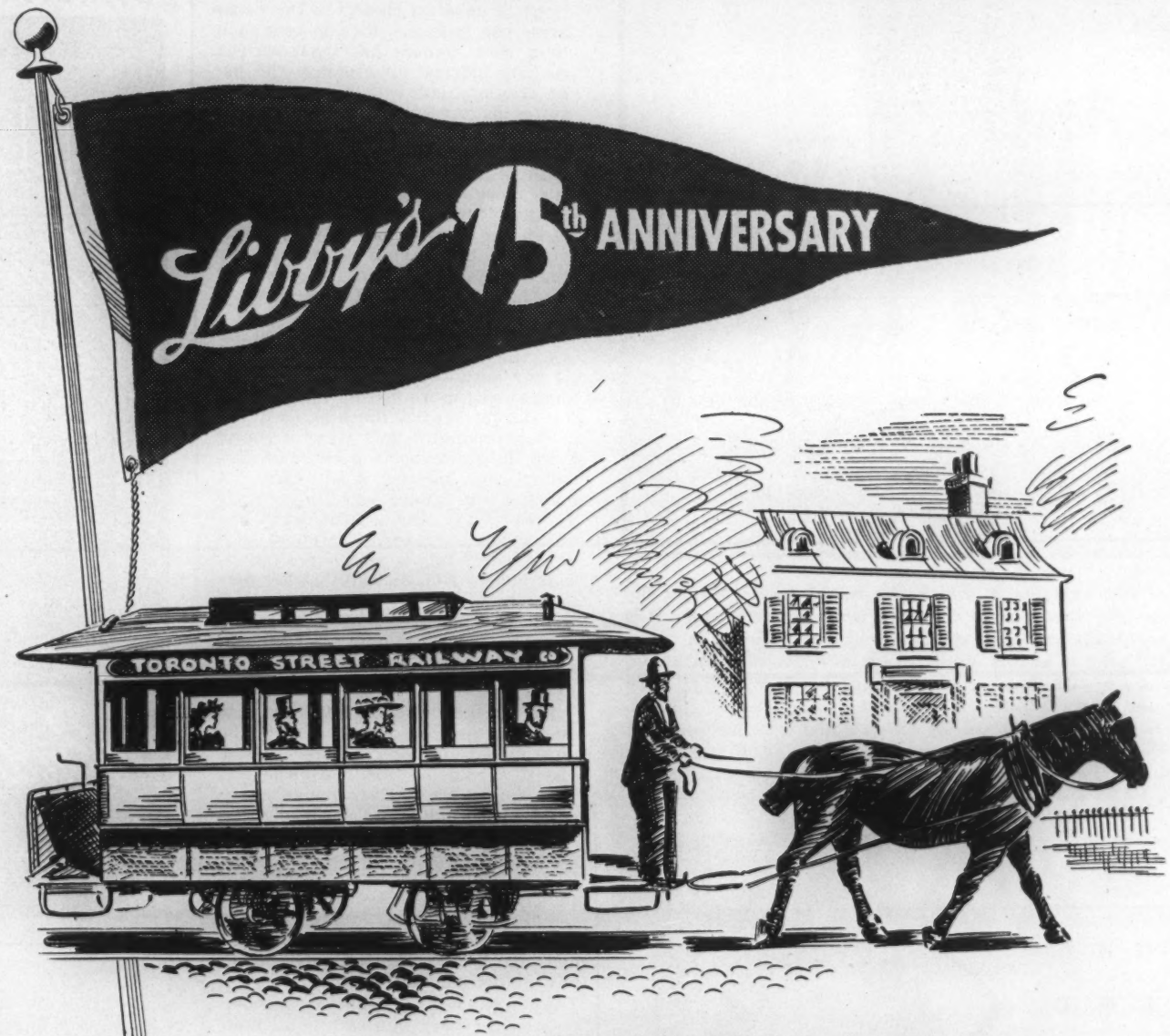
We dispensed with the idea of linen covers and napkins, since extra laundry is a war problem. Instead, we bought red, white and blue paper napkins, scalloped the edges and put them under the plates for mats. Paper doilies could have been used.

The pleasure of gathering about the tea-table for friendship and conversation is too fine a one to miss, especially in tense war times. And teas can fit into budgets, into ration books if we remember that whatever we serve must be simple, must conserve food *and* effort. The gesture, rather than the substance, conveys our hospitable intentions.

To grace a pompadour, a beige felt hat with a high, peaked crown borrowed from the traditional Russian headdress, trimmed with black passamenterie loops. By Sally Victor.

Speed the Victory

BUY VICTORY BONDS



SPEED LIMIT—SIX M.P.H.

Rapid transit in Canada's metropolitan cities in 1868—and up to as late as 1891—meant a legal maximum of 6 miles per hour. Even so the horses usually lasted only a year in the service. The driver's wage was $1.20 for a 12 hour day.

WAR accelerates the inventive genius of man. It was war that first gave rise to the preserving of foods in bottles and cans. France offered a prize for some method of keeping nourishing foods fresh and good over extended periods for her armed forces. In 1812 Nicolas Appert won it and established the world's first cannery.

Since that time, and more particularly since Libby's establishment 75 years ago (31 years manufacturing in Canada), modern processing methods have been developed to capture and preserve the garden-fresh goodness of the choicest fruits and vegetables. Many of Libby's more than 100 foods are recognized as excellent sources of vitamins, calories, minerals and phosphates. Every can and bottle bearing the Libby's Label offers you perfected quality and exquisite flavour consistently maintained in every pack.

To attain and maintain such superb quality, Libby's interest in the finished product begins in many cases with the seed. Libby's "Gentle Press" Tomato Juice, for instance, owes much of its overwhelming popularity to Libby's own work with the growers in developing tomatoes heavily laden with juice rich in Vitamins A and C. If you don't agree it is the most delicious Tomato juice you've ever tasted, return the label and Libby's will pay you *double* the purchase price.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY OF CANADA, LIMITED
CHATHAM, ONTARIO

L-A7-43

Given a choice of one costume in which she might travel around the world, any clothes-wise woman most certainly would select a suit. It is the one costume that looks correct anytime, anywhere. Tailored or of the softer "dressmaker" sort, it adapts itself to every type. Shown above is the dressmaker style. Of sheer wool, designed by Bernice Holloway for late Autumn and early Winter, it is called "Town Black." Simple lines of the dull wool are enlivened by silver-dollar size buttons that dramatize the side fastening of the slender skirt and the slanting line of the jacket. Looped bows give a broad-shouldered look.

DRESSING TABLE

Waste Not, Want Not

BY ISABEL MORGAN

THERE are enough cosmetics and other toiletries to go around, but not enough to leave any leeway for wastefulness. So, to be both patriotic and smart, buy only what you need, and use it economically.

Creams? A thin film of cleanser will slide off as much dirt as a heavy mask of the stuff. If there are portions of unsoiled cream on the tissue after you have run it over your face, then that amount has been wasted. As for lubricating creams—the use of friction will help to make your softening cream go farther and do a better job.

Pat astringent or face lotion on with a piece of absorbent cotton. It's more economical—and a tidier habit — than spilling and slapping. Keep the cream line in your bottle of hand lotion high by using only the amount your skin will take. If you have to wipe it off, you're wasting the precious stuff.

The fewer coats of lipstick you put on, the longer the stick will last. It has been suggested that for economical and more lasting applications the darker lipstick tones be used.

Begin mending your ways if you've been disappearing in a cloud of dust when you powder your face. A meager dip and a careful pat are the new way. Don't throw out a box of powder because you're bored with the shade. Buy a small size box of a seductive tint, and stir up the new with the old.

As for polish remover—if you'll hold the soaked cotton to your nails a little longer, you need to use less of the solvent.

No one needs to be told that perfume is precious stuff not to be squandered with an over-lavish hand. Use it to moisten little cotton pellets that can be cached again and again inside your hatband, clothes, girdle or purse. Spray it on your hair, which isn't washed as often as your skin. Use it inside the hems of dresses that aren't taken too often for a cleaning. Guard perfume against such pilferers as evaporation, light, and heat by keeping the bottle in its box in a cool, dark place.

When rouge of the compact-powder type wears down to a thin rim which eludes the puff, scratch the rouge with a pin to break it up. There is many a dab of color left.

Winter Help

The exposed portions of the body are taxed more greatly than unexposed portions by extremes of temperature and climate. The body, however, doesn't function in portions. Women with sensitive skins will find that in winter their entire bodies will "chap" and the skin become taut and achey, even though they may wear woolies and other warm clothing. Dorothy Gray's Blustery Weather Lotion—a creamy pink lotion that looks good enough to eat with a spoon—is designed to counteract the emollient deficiency in natural lubrication which is typical of most skins in this Canadian climate at this time of the year.

It is ideal for those thin-skinned areas that need extra protection—hands, elbows, knees, knuckles, ankles, wrists—besides the face and throat which also have a minimum of muscle padding. Because of the thin-skinned quality of these areas they are more susceptible to weather ravages and temperature extremes. There is also a minimum amount of lubrication in the skin produced by these areas which is further aggravated by the action of cold and blustery weather. This aptly named Lotion is pleasant to use because it quickly disappears into the skin, leaves no trace of stickiness, and has a faint, delicate perfume.

Not for Barns

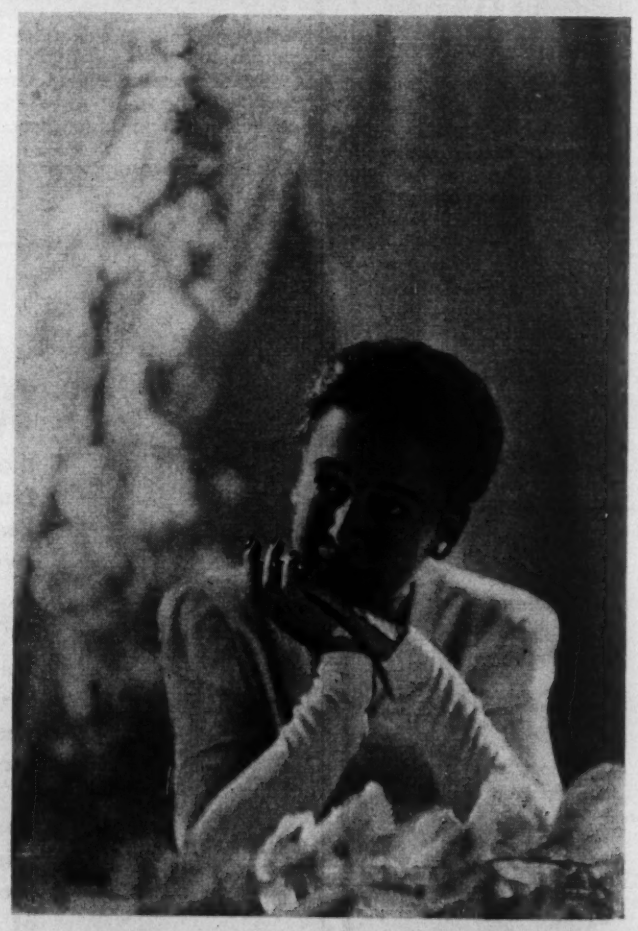
Canadian women use enough nail lacquer to paint a couple of big red barns a year! Like almost everything else, it's not quite so plentiful in wartime, but there shouldn't be any fingernail dimout if we practice a few economies. Here are a couple suggested by Miss Peggy Sage, originator of Peggy Sage manicure preparations.

Be sure your polish cap fits tightly, so polish won't thicken and evaporate. A good trick is to run cold cream around the thread of the cap, so it won't stick.

Keep your empty bottles, and instead of throwing out a shade you don't like, pour it into your empty. When you've collected several colors, stir well, and pour yourself a brand-new shade!

BARBARA GOULD Home Beauty Aids

TREAT
Yourself to Beauty
With the minimum of Barbara Gould beauty aids . . . plus a handful of minutes each day . . . you can achieve a finished picture of smooth, exquisite grooming. The Barbara Gould Simplified complexion care saves precious minutes . . . serves you well in your busy days.
Barbara Gould
TREATMENT LINE OF
BEAUTY AIDS



A STUDY BY

VIOLET KEENE

Size six by eight inches, priced six for $25.00
Phone TR. 1864 or TR. 5111 for appointment
Portrait Studio, Second Floor

EATON'S-COLLEGE STREET

BY APPOINTMENT

WORK HARD STAY *Lovely*

You can work hard when you are confidently lovely. And confidence comes so readily from such regal perfumes as Yardley's Bond Street—from such perfect aids as the Yardley Lavender and Beauty Preparations.

"Bond Street" Perfume—it is rare, regal, captivating—$2.20, to $11.50.

KEEP YOUR BEST FACE FORWARD WITH

Yardley

ENGLISH COMPLEXION POWDER AND BOND STREET PERFUME

Yardley English Complexion Powder Deliciously touched with "Bond Street" Perfume—mist-fine—invisible—$1.25.

THE OTHER PAGE

Holiday With Accent

BY MARY QUAYLE INNIS

WE KNOW that at the hotel they will speak French and that we speak almost none, yet we are startled when they receive us with a long speech of which we understand not a word. The journey has been exhausting, it is late and we are in no condition to unpack our dictionaries. But the needs of all travellers are the same. Supper, hot and substantial, then rooms. Madame shows us the clean, plain bedrooms with linoleum floors, painted furniture and deep, shuttered dormer windows. They look very comfortable and welcoming. "O.K.?" she asks.

There is so much to see on our first morning in this new world that we rush early out of the house. Across the street is the river, here fifteen miles wide, its farther shore vague with mist. "Water!" the children cry and run back for bathing suits and towels. We make for the long dock and are well toward its end when the children stand still, pointing, with anguished faces. Mud, plain brown mud in a stretch thirty yards wide with tumbled red rocks behind it. On the other side of the dock long grass, intensely green and rooted in bottomless ooze.

We have forgotten the tide. While it makes its gradual way in, we examine the long village street with its freshly painted houses and narrow verandahs close to the sidewalk. In a new place even the gravestones are interesting. Can we summon enough French to buy a pencil or ask the time? People are eager to help us and produce their few English words to confuse us in bringing out our few French ones. The real difficulty is to know in what language, at any given moment, we are trying to speak. A conversation leads to infinite complications—our careful "peut être" is taken for "potat", the waitress says "Milk" while we say "lait", our French friends greet our "bon jour" with a polite "Good morning".

In struggling to remember a little French our high school German comes back in force. The mind must contain a compartment for all languages other than one's own, for as we look at any object the German name for it pops up oftener than the French.

ORDERING a meal in French for several children is no slight linguistic achievement. There is first the problem of finding out what dishes the French words represent, then of finding out what each child wants and waiting while he changes and rechanges his mind. Then the order must be recited to the giggling little waitress in a French she can make out only by stabbing her finger at the menu. We begin to laugh too and by the time the food appears, we have forgotten who ordered what and must begin afresh to reconcile dish to child.

At first the good country meals seem too heavy, but in a week we are hungry for each one. At twelve and at six the church bell rings violently and somehow our excursions never take us afield at those hours. Hands are washed and hair combed with expectant haste. The little old lady who sits rocking in her room and leaves it only three times a day, stands poised in her doorway. The bell rings in the hall below—briefly, for a ring or two is all that is needed. The old lady is at the top of the stairs as the bell's vibrations die. We smile at her insistence on arriving first in the diningroom but we are close behind her. Our own behavior and that of the other guests reminds us of James Whitcomb Riley's lines,

"At the sound of the bell,
They rush in with a yell."

We do not yell but we beam at each other and we now have French enough to join in a general discussion of the weather. We can tease the man who prophesied rain and ask how the ladies enjoyed their calèche ride.

EVERYONE has been doing something. Solitude or reading are here, as in all summer hotels, anathema. If he reads he is bored and must be rescued. We are taken for drives, pointed to pleasant walks, loaned bicycles, tennis rackets and a rowboat to explore the river margin at high tide.

After we have bathed here, the familiar lakes will seem unexciting. The water is muddy, the bottom either ooze or stones, and we can go in only once a day, but the movement of the tide offers endless enchantment. Our favorite rocks are surrounded and become a smaller and smaller island, marooning a delighted swimmer. The high dry spot on which we placed towels and shoes is rapidly imperilled and watchers are driven back, with eager squeals, from rock to rock.

It seems impossible that any place on this young continent can be so old. The church, built two hundred years ago, replaces an older one, the cemetery dates from the end of the seventeenth century. Little black carriages pass us on the roads, in these gasless days, which, with their narrow straight backs and tiny curtained windows, might have been new in 1800. Walking through a lane at night we see a woman spinning under the electric light, and in the barn is a horse treadmill perhaps not long out of use. The life is old and settled and serene, a life of hard work and rigid economy, of gaiety also and of much kindness to strangers.

THE children are already firmly attached to grandpère, and attached in a quite literal sense, for they feed the chickens and gather eggs with him, hold his tools while he makes repairs, and help him gather windfalls under the loaded apple-trees. They ride out on the rattling empty hay wagons and return almost embedded in the high-piled fragrant load, with hay dust in their hair and ears. There are half a dozen kittens to play with and baby rabbits and baby pigs to look at. They watch the flax being laid in rows to dry and see the blacksmith shoe a horse, securing a fine hoof paring to carry home. And they are never confined to each other's company, for there are three or four children of an age to play with each of ours. Of course they have very little conversation but calves and kittens and jumps into the hay require no explaining and there is one question and reply which meets every need. O.K.?—O.K.

GOLDEN CHILD

YOU . . . of the straight limbs and the tow hair, flying,
You . . . a Diana . . . not dainty, nor small,
Nor concerned with things beneath the notice
Of your ice-flower eyes, . .
What will become of you?
You do not fit the pattern.
Yours are the far horizons,
Clean mountains, colder stars, . . .
And a white shore stretching
Farther than mind can reach . . .
Golden child . . .
What will become of you?

MONA GOULD.

• •

VERS DE SOCIETE

A JIGGER of rhyme,
A savor of reason,
The beat of time,
A flavor in season;

A rollicking reel,
A lusty love,
Stiletto of steel
In velvet glove;

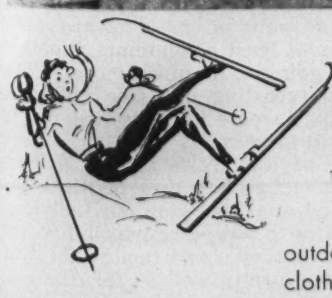
Bouquet of romance,
Perfume of glamor,
The sparkle of dance
With never a stammer;

A beautiful lady,
A lovers' quarrel,
And maybe a baby,
Or even a moral;

A dash of spice—
No more than you oughter
The crackle of ice,
And not too much water.

FREDERICK VAN BEEMER.

at EATON'S



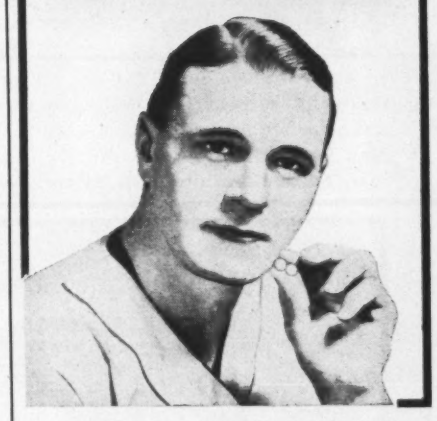
After Ski-time

That wonderful after-feeling of relaxation is part of the pleasure in outdoor times! Oh-h-h it's lovely to shrug into soft, easy-going lounging clothes and warm ten toes before a fire! And oh-h-h it's lovely to own such slacks as these sleek-cut wool flannel "Daks" . . . and a pretty peasant type wool sweater . . . and bright scarlet after-ski shoes in warm-lined suede with lamb collars!

FROM EATON'S NEW WINTER SHOP — MAIN STORE — FOURTH FLOOR

THE T. EATON Co LIMITED

For a pain reliever that's both SAFE AND SPEEDY try ASPIRIN



Gives almost instant relief from HEADACHE, NEURALGIA and NEURITIC PAIN

People by the thousands are turning to Aspirin because they want not only quick relief from pain, but *safe* relief. And Aspirin is said to be among the fastest and safest reliefs ever known!

So next time you have a headache, neuritic pain or neuralgia, go to your druggist and ask for Aspirin in handy tins of 12 tablets—convenient to carry in purse or pocket. But when you buy Aspirin, be sure you get the genuine by asking for it by name. Made in Canada, "Aspirin" is the trade-mark of the Bayer Company, Limited.

Why Aspirin works so fast!

The instant you drop an Aspirin Tablet in water, it starts to disintegrate. And the same thing happens in your stomach. Two seconds after you take it, Aspirin is ready to start work. Hence it relieves pain with amazing speed.

COSTS ONLY A FEW CENTS IN HANDY TINS OF 12 TABLETS

WARNING! This cross appears on every Aspirin Tablet

Oriental Cream GOURAUD

gives a flower-like complexion for this important occasion. Will not disappoint.

White, Flesh, Rachel, Sun-Tan

FINANCE
INSURANCE

THE BUSINESS FRONT

THE MARKET
GOLD & DROSS

Safety for the Investor SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, NOVEMBER 6, 1943 *P. M. Richards, Financial Editor*

Current Thought on the Riddle of Our Time

BY STANLEY McCONNELL

A broad comparison of economic thought and trends of a century ago and to-day is afforded by a survey of the period by the London "Economist" on the hundredth anniversary of its first issue.

The object of economic policy in 1843 was the increase of production. The threefold objective of to-day is said to be "to abolish poverty, to diminish unemployment and to reduce inequality".

In realizing this objective, the "Economist" forecasts a world order in which suitable state controls will supplement but not supersede the function of private enterprise. The writer holds that the demarcation of such controls on functional lines is a problem requiring further clarification.

THE RACIAL mind, as represented by statesmen, economists, business and professional men and plain average citizens, is groping for the answer to a riddle—the pattern of the future world order. It is critically examining the record of an era, the industrial age, appraising its successes, weighing its failures, seeking direction in the confused cross-currents of a changing world.

"It is a terrifying and sober experience," writes Barbara Ward from England, "to stand at a fork in the road and watch the great incoherent, bewildered, baffled, hungry, hopeful mass of humanity that makes up a nation, swinging and moving as it takes the decision down which of the two roads to turn...Britain is still a pre-Facist society...She has within her uncertain self the power to decide for either direction—for the twentieth-century version of slavery which we already know, or the twentieth-century version of freedom which is yet to be. The old voices, to Left or Right, have failed.."*

The London *Economist* celebrates its centenary with a review of the century just past, its objectives and inner meaning. Nailed to the masthead of its first issue by James Wilson was the faith to which it still subscribes: "The world *does* move; that is their conviction (who cling to the belief that a better, a higher, a nobler destiny still awaits the family of man) and ours; were it not so, *The Economist* should not have appeared."**

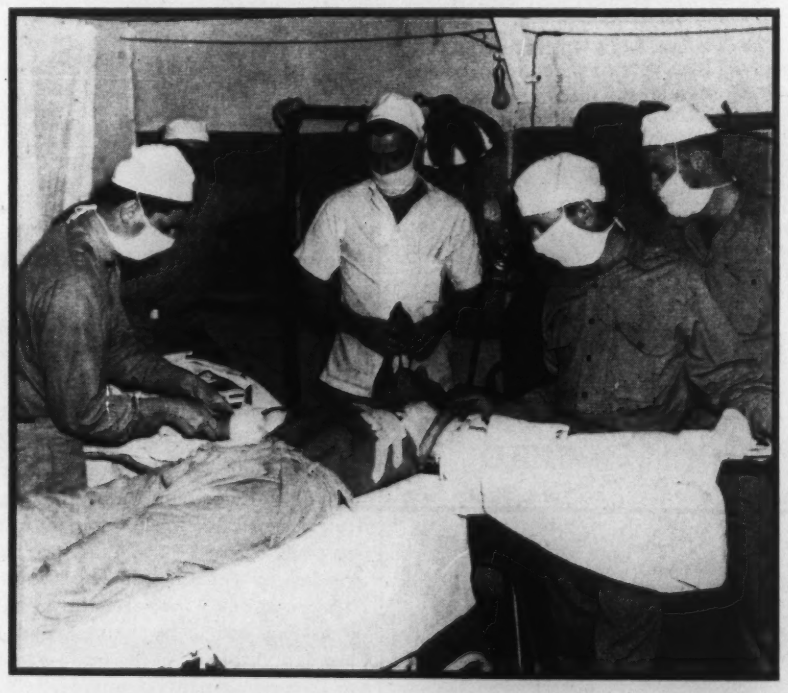
This enduring organ which has recorded Britain's course for a century, finds that "the outstanding difference in economic ideas between 1843 and 1943 is that they had only one economic objective while we have three." A hundred years ago the whole emphasis was on production while today economic policy is directed to increasing the national income, improving its regularity and improving its distribution.

According to the *Economist*, "the simple rules of thumb of 1843 have disappeared and in every sphere of public policy we are now presented with the most difficult judgments, the most delicate balances." In the

*Where Is Britain Going? The *New Republic*, Oct. 26, 1942.

**The *Economist*, Sept. 4, 1943.

At an American hospital base in the South Pacific, far from the fighting front but still far from home, casualties from the Battle for the Islands are recuperating from wounds suffered fighting the Japs. Here are "ward" tents set up beneath sheltering palms. American girls serving as army nurses lend a homelike touch to an otherwise exotic setting. Pain and suffering seem far removed from this idyllic sunlit scene, but not all of the wounded are able to be up and about like these chaps. It may be weeks before a casualty like this sorely wounded man shown below, as doctors and aids attend to his injuries, can leave his bed . . .



and join these convalescents getting back health and strength on the shores of this South Pacific Isle (below). Blue water, palm tree shade, a few ships passing on the far horizon make this an almost perfect travel poster scene of pre-war South Sea glamour. Dense jungles and hostile Japs seem far away as these veterans "watch the rest of the world go by."

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Need We Fear Russia?

BY P. M. RICHARDS

A WRITER in last week's SATURDAY NIGHT said that the democratic countries have nothing to fear from Russia, no matter how physically powerful Russia may be when Germany folds up; that Russia is doing a splendid job of national construction and minding her own business, and that the democracies can learn a lot from her. No doubt it's true that Russia has no thought of trying to force her social-economic system on the democracies, and probably no one, or almost no one, in the democracies really thinks that she has. Democratic "fear" of Russia is not based on what Russia may do, but rather on what the democracies may find themselves forced to do in response to mass demand resulting from popular admiration of Russia's tremendous military and social achievements.

Adulation of Russia goes so far that today it's almost heresy to suggest any doubt of the long-term value and soundness of Russian social-reform institutions or that anything Russia has done does not necessarily merit adoption by us. But heresy or not, the question's there. Whether one's a Conservative or a Socialist or a half-and-halfer, it's surely reasonable and indeed desirable to ask whether the fact of the improvement of the condition of the Russian masses necessarily means that similar methods would bring similar improvement in Canada.

A fact to be recognized is that social conditions in Russia are not and never have been comparable with Canada's. Prior to the Soviet industrialization program Russia's was largely an agricultural economy, and up to the time of the revolution a large proportion of agricultural workers were virtually serfs. Their conditions of life were so low that almost any change had to be for the better. The Soviet revolution gave the Russian masses, for the first time, the prospect of a better life. At last they had something to live for, and it gave life a new meaning. Why should they place any special value on personal freedom, when they had never had it? Thus totalitarian Sovietism has meant no deprivation but actually a considerable improvement from Czarism. But it certainly does not follow that totalitarianism in Canada would mean a similar advance, since Canadians have always been accustomed to a much higher standard of living than the Russians, and also to freedom, freedom of *choice*, and totalitarianism does not embrace this freedom.

Still Has to Prove Itself

It still remains to be proved that the Russian social-economic system will work—that it will satisfy the aspirations of the Russian people. The success of the Stalin Government in organizing the nation for war is no proof that it can successfully organize for peace. The Soviet's hardest task is still ahead. When the Soviet Government first came to power there was a widespread lack of even the common necessities of life; the task of organizing to produce them was a clear-cut one which had the support of all citizens. Similarly there was no question of the necessity of all-out organization to resist the German invader. But when the war is over, when there is no longer any doubt of the country's ability to produce the essentials of life, when the people are no longer united in purpose by the bond of their common resistance to foreign aggression, is there not likely to be a desire for the outstanding privilege enjoyed by the democracies, the right of the individual to choose for himself? It will be surprising if the many diverse peoples comprising the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics are then willing to accept and go on accepting the limitations imposed by a central totalitarian government. They may be expected to desire the kind of freedom that the peoples of the democracies already have but which some of them are apparently so ready to discard.

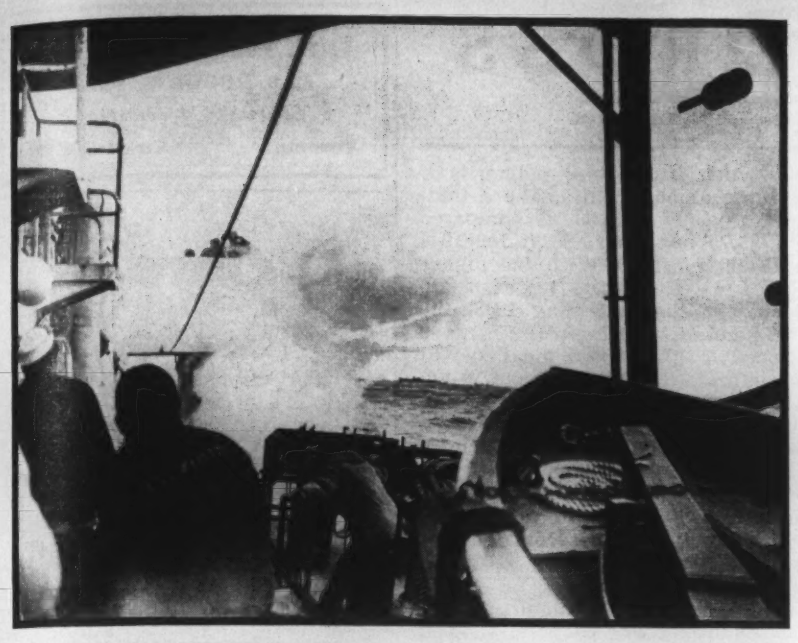
But it may be impossible then to achieve that freedom—without a bloody revolution. For democratic freedom is impossible under a totalitarian system of state organization, and it is not to be expected that the bosses of the totalitarian state and the army of bureaucrats under them will willingly surrender their powers and privileges. The exercise of power is the most intoxicating, and the most clung to, of all privileges.

Hard to Win, Easy to Lose

Men have been struggling toward freedom from the beginning. It is hard to win, but easy to lose. Having won it, some of them now propose to give it away for the promise of security, without first troubling to find out whether it is anything more than a promise. Freedom for what, sneers the collectivist, freedom to starve? Well, surely not that. We have already made some progress toward ensuring that everyone has at least a minimum supply of necessities, and we're going to do much more. We're now overhauling and recasting our free enterprise social economy to bring it more into line with our indicated new abilities to produce.

Of course the line of least resistance is to hand over the remaking of our society to a political boss or group of bosses and stop worrying our individual selves about it. It's nice to escape responsibility. But that's not the democratic way. And though the Russians seem to have done pretty well so far, the Germans and Italians have been less fortunate. Hitler promised his people security and at the beginning was a swell fellow to every German with a grievance. But he's not so popular now. And he can't be voted out.

We already have democratic freedom, something the Russians will advance to in the course of time, if they are lucky. Surely our task is to preserve it, while making whatever adjustments may be necessary in our social-economic set-up.



Canadian and U.S. patrol craft are responsible for the recent drop in Allied shipping losses in the Atlantic. This unusual picture shows a depth charge hurtling through the air from a U.S. coast guard cutter. The charge blew a Nazi submarine to the surface where she was quickly sent under by the cutter's guns. This action took place on convoy duty.

Britain of 1943, *laissez faire* of the old careless days is all but dead. The journal's present credo is that "the twentieth-century system can find room both for constructive experiment in the technique of collective organization and also for the freedom and the dynamism of private enterprise."

In seeking this middle road it would give the state the benefit of the doubt as a friend of freedom but "under Parliamentary scrutiny and public vigilance, subject to challenge and open to the fullest publicity for its actions." On the other hand, "private enterprise will need defending from itself (from the danger of monopoly) as well as from the state."

Certainly Profit!

The *Economist* approves the profit motive and the economic function of profits and deprecates the muddled thinking on this subject, to which the Archbishop of Canterbury is held to be a chief contributor: "It is a fantastic misunderstanding of the nature of the economic process to suppose that there is anything immoral about the profit motive. The *Economist*, for example, is run for profit. What does this mean? Simply that it cannot afford to run at a loss. A better name for the profit motive, in fact, would be the avoidance-of-loss motive. For every one business man who is motivated by the desire for excessive gain there are twenty who never get a chance to do more than avoid losses after paying a moderate rate of interest on their capital. No business enterprise which does not enjoy the state's taxing privilege can follow any other motive than the profit motive."

Discussing the question "Why Nationalize?", the *Economist* argues that since "the socialist ideology has a very powerful emotional momentum" in Britain, the onus should be on those who propose nationalization of a particular industry to show what benefits could be expected from public as opposed to private, administration, especially as a nationalized industry is usually less efficiently run than a privately-managed one.

The essential task for the future, it believes, is that of "seeking a balance between conflicting elements. In politics it is the conflict between freedom and order, which is already on the way to solution. In economics, it is the conflict between free enterprise and collective organization, where the main outline of the solution is in sight (?). In foreign affairs, it is the conflict between the need to prepare the way for a surrender of sovereignty and the interim need to maintain the strength of Britain. It would be wildly optimistic to say that the solution is yet visible. But it must be sought."

Thus the central issue of our time is set out in the *Economist's* review of its role as a business mentor during the most revolutionary epoch in economic history. In its concept of a necessary conflict between free enterprise and collective organization it seems to depart from its own tenet as to the twofold objective of a liberal society: "The first is freedom—the belief that it is not only just and wise but also profitable (in politics and in economics) to let people do what they want to do. The second is the principle of the common interest—that is, that human society need not be an arena of conflict, but that it can be an association for the welfare of all."

The *Economist* grants that in the effort to maintain a balance between freedom and order far less progress has been made in the economic than in the political sphere. It specifies that state controls should be the least hampering forms, avoiding "divided authority and its concomitant, negative or restrictive controls." It points out that "the tendency, in evolving the technique of controls, has been to consult the convenience of the bureaucrat much more than that of the business man . . . the aim is to avoid mistakes. The business man's interest is to have known limits within which he can operate, but to be free to take his own decisions within those limits."

In the light of experience the *Economist* finds that "some form of deliberate organization, or purposive direction, is needed to achieve what it was thought in 1843 would come about by itself." It confesses that "the 1931 crisis, the collapse of the gold standard, the Great Depression and the recovery under managed and cheap money blew away many cobwebs," whereupon "it was compelled . . . when faced by the problems of pre-war and war economics, to evolve a fresh monetary policy, based on a grasp of realities and an understanding of the new techniques."

Cobwebs in Our Thinking

It is the writer's contention that many cobwebs still remain in our traditional economic thinking and that it is because of this fact that we have hitherto been unable to arrest the drift to collectivism or to define the proper sphere of collective organization. For the same reason, public policy has become one of expediency, leading to greater encroachment by the state on the legitimate sphere of private enterprise; while the goal of "purposive direction" toward a fuller life is obscured on the one hand by fiscal techniques which impede production and on the other by private financial practices which curtail purchasing power and impair markets. It is suggested that the clinging to outmoded techniques, both by government and private enterprise, is the primary cause of the failure of the principle of competition, which is *laissez faire* in action and whose working mechanism is the law of supply and demand, to function in the highest interest both of the individual and the community at large. One does not reject the internal combustion engine merely because the car is stalled in the ditch.

These misguided techniques in public policy and in private finance are the underlying cause of the drift to collectivism and the confusing of all functional lines of division between public and private spheres of action. Unless drawn in terms of function rather than day-to-day expediency, democracy may be written off as a going concern. It is not a question of the pot calling the kettle black, of denouncing free enterprise because it is not entirely free or condemning state regulation designed to remove inequalities in the absence of a more fundamental treatment, but rather a question of correcting the errors which have crept into both so that the working conditions of a healthy, balanced economy may be realized.

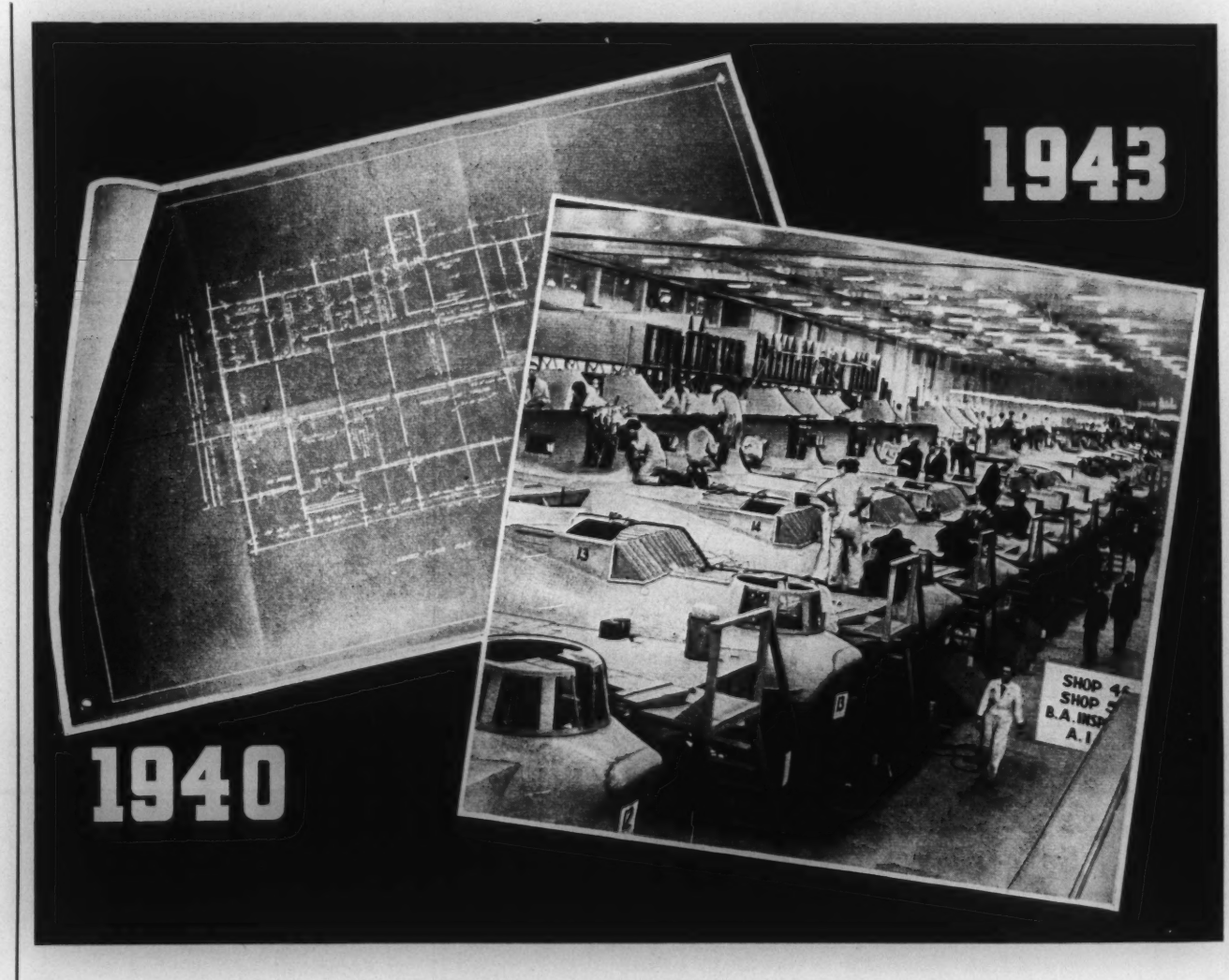
The art of community living consists in giving purposive freedom to the widest variety of purposes. On the economic purpose of expanding wealth to any desired limit and improving its regularity and distribution there could be unanimity. Being a problem of organization it will not yield to improvization or to the broad generalizations of political "isms." Living in a monetary order, we must learn to control money. Whatever the form of government, the problem of distribution through scientific monetary techniques in government and industry would remain. When this problem is solved it will be found that bureaucratic controls may be dispensed with, for the line between freedom and order, between free enterprise and collective organization, will be clearly defined in terms of function.

The symbol of humanity at a road fork, free to take either turn, is not entirely apt. The present generation is confronted not only with its own shortcomings but must compensate for the cumulative errors of the past. It is rather a question of a detour taken by past generations for which no one now living is responsible but which leads further from the highway the longer it is followed. The question for the future is whether the living can foresee and shape the pattern of events instead of being confounded by them and thus resume the road toward economic security and constitutional freedom which, as the *Economist* points out, was the ultimate objective of nineteenth century liberalism and which, whatever the method employed, will remain the goal of the twentieth century.

COMPTROLLER OR GENERAL MANAGER

AVAILABLE

General Manager, presently employed, with good general and financial experience which has been gained in large industrials, wishes to make a new connection with an industry which has real peace time prospects in Canadian and Export trade. This advertiser has the ability to re-organize a business and place it in a sound operating position. Apply nearest Employment & Selective Service Office, Refer to H.O. 596.



Blueprints to Battleplanes . . .

Three years isn't long in the life of an industry, but in that brief span of time, tremendous expansion has taken place in the Boeing organization in Vancouver.

Three years ago the plant now producing Patrol Bombers was a few lines on a draughtsman's board. But those lines flowed into reality with amazing speed.

Within a year, a new, modern factory stood on ground that previously had been a farmer's field and was producing vital assemblies for Canadian aircraft. In less than another year the plant had turned out its first complete plane and others were flowing down assembly lines—wide-winged Patrol Bombers to protect vital shipping lanes.

And now, in the third year of this swift transformation, one contract is completed, and a second is well advanced. Battle planes are steadily rolling from production lines direct to battle fronts of the world.

The problem of building a big, vigorous factory literally from the grassroots required perseverance and ingenuity. These same qualities that helped win the battle of production in war are a part of the Boeing tradition. They will be ready when industry faces the problems of peacetime production.

The talents of the vast Boeing organization for manufacturing, design and research will then serve you for better living, and the name "Boeing" will mean greater convenience, safety and economy.

BOEING
AIRCRAFT OF CANADA LTD.

A DIVISION OF BOEING AIRCRAFT CO., DESIGNERS OF THE FLYING FORTRESS, THE STRATOLINER AND PAN AMERICAN CLIPPERS

NEW FEATURE NEXT WEEK

With the next issue will begin the new series of analyses of corporation securities announced last week. The first analysis will be of Imperial Oil Ltd., a company of more than ordinary interest by reason of its strong position in its important field and the new uses opening up for oil and its derivatives.

Analyses will be concise and simply-phrased and it is hoped that investors will deem them worthy to be clipped out and retained for possible future reference. Revisions of past analyses will appear from time to time as circumstances warrant. The analyses will be made entirely from the long-term viewpoint; they will not be intended to help the speculator make a profit on short-term market moves.

GIVE
PERSONALITY
TO YOUR
SALESMEN (by mail)!

Like all Eddy Papers, Cheneaux Bond "MAKES A GOOD IMPRESSION". Use it for your sales literature, letterheads, and all business forms where a good impression is important.

Cheneaux Bond
AN EDDY PAPER
THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY LIMITED
HULL Specialty Papers Division CANADA

Underwriters, Distributors
Dealers and Brokers
in
Industrial, Railroad, Public Utility
and Municipal Securities

EASTMAN, DILLON & CO.
MEMBERS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE
15 Broad Street, New York 5, N. Y.
Tel. Bowling Green 9-3100 Bell System Tel. NY 1-752
Branches: Philadelphia Chicago Reading Easton Paterson Hartford
Direct Private Wires to Los Angeles and St. Louis

ROYAL BANK OF SCOTLAND
Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1727.
HEAD OFFICE—EDINBURGH. Branches throughout Scotland.
TOTAL ASSETS - £108,171,956
LONDON OFFICES:
3 Bishopsgate, E.C.2 | 49 Charing Cross, S.W.1
8 West Smithfield, E.C.1 | Burlington Gardens, W.1
64 New Bond Street, W.1
Associated Banks—Williams Deacon's Bank, Ltd. (Members of the London Bankers' Clearing House)
Glyn Mills & Co. (Members of the London Bankers' Clearing House)

THE WESTERN SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION
HEAD OFFICE—WINNIPEG, MANITOBA
BRANCH OFFICES:
AGENCY BUILDING . . . . EDMONTON, ALBERTA
211A EIGHTH AVE. W. . . . . CALGARY, ALBERTA
McCALLUM HILL BLDG. . . . . REGINA, SASK.
411 AVENUE BUILDING . . . . SASKATOON, SASK.

Clarkson, Gordon, Dilworth & Nash
TORONTO MONTREAL HAMILTON WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
Chartered Accountants
E. R. C. CLARKSON & SONS
Authorized Trustees and Receivers.
15 Wellington Street West TORONTO

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

WINNIPEG ELECTRIC

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Can you tell me how Winnipeg Electric is doing this year and if there is any prospect of early dividends on the preferred stock? Thanks.

—F. D. B., Regina, Sask.

Operations of Winnipeg Electric Company continue favorably and it is felt in many quarters that the year 1943 will set up a still higher mark in gross revenues than was established in 1942. For, under war conditions, the street railway system in the city is helped by the restrictions on the use of gasoline—a factor that is adding substantially to revenues of all tramway companies in large centres.

In suggesting a new peak for 1943 in gross it is interesting to note that this item last year showed a gain of nearly $1,000,000 over 1941 at $9,229,375. As compared with the pre-war year of 1938, the gross revenue peak reached in 1943 showed a gain of almost $2,700,000 (up from $6,548,000). For ten years before 1938, back to and including 1928, the gross revenues of Winnipeg Electric ran every year between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000.

It is understood that early in 1944 action is almost certain to be taken to arrange for payment of the balance of 50% of the face value of the contingent certificates, calling for an amount, including the payment this year, of a little over $1,300,000. Once the funds have been deposited for such a payment, the way would be opened for declaration of a dividend on the preferred stock. There is every indication that the amount required of $5 per share to meet the 5% dividend is being earned by a very substantial margin. In 1942 net on preferred was $10.21. This year, while the company will be paying higher excess profits taxes under a full application of the 1942 Budget, there will be some offset in the fact that payment on the certificates will be exempt as interest.

RENO

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would be glad to have a report on the activities of Reno Gold Mines. Has it been paying dividends, also what are the prospects for the future?

—B. R., Gananoque, Ont.

With exhaustion of ore reserves, Reno Gold Mines discontinued operations at its main property early in 1942 and has since made two capital distributions totalling 27 cents a share. In distributing its assets the company has retained sufficient working capital to enable resumption of production at the Central Zeballos mine which it operates on a basis returning 40 per cent of the net profit.

The company recently reported assets of $20,000 cash, some unsold equipment and payments due, and if realization on these assets was in line with expectations cash should be increased to approximately 3½ cents per share. When Central Zeballos closed down over a year ago because of the serious manpower shortage it was making a modest profit and had about 15,000 tons of ore available for milling.

CANADIAN INDUSTRIES

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I have heard that Canadian Industries Ltd. is likely to have smaller profits this year than last. Have you any information?

—E. L. C., Montreal, Que.

Announcement by Canadian Industries Limited that while sales for the first nine months of 1943 were slightly higher than in the similar period a year ago, net profits continued the downward trend in evidence since 1939, is about in line with general expectations, since dividends are being continued at a quarterly rate of $1.25 which, if the final quarter is of the same amount, will make a total for the year of $5.00 as compared with $5.75 last year, $6.25 for 1941 and $7.00 for 1940. With the higher rate of excess profits taxation applicable to the full year 1943, the same level of taxable profits as were obtained in 1942 would mean net of approximately $5.78 per share, in addition to which the refundable portion of E.P.T. would be 18 cents, which latter would be reduced by a further decline in taxable profits providing it does not exceed $630,000. Last year, with the present tax rates applying only to the second half of the year, retained net was $6.03 plus 9 cents refundable tax.

In the latest nine-month period sales for direct war purposes showed a further increase which slightly more than offset a reduction in ordinary sales, due to a reduction in the demand from consumer goods industries for a wide range of chemicals and curtailed supplies of raw materials and imported chemicals.

RENABIE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I am interested in purchasing a gold stock and prefer one in which development indicates a possible producer once the war is over. Renabie Mines has been suggested to me, but I would first like to learn something about its location, development results to date and possibilities for the future, as well as the standing of its sponsors.

—C. G. W., Windsor, Ont.

In Renabie Mines you have selected one which promises to become a gold producer at an indicated capacity of 300 tons daily after the war or as soon as sufficient manpower and equipment is available. The company is controlled by Macassa Mines and plans for the proposed mill have been prepared and the site already surveyed. The grade of ore is good and the property appears to have excellent profit-making possibilities once production gets under way.

The company was formed by Macassa early in 1941 to acquire and develop a group of 28 claims in the Missanabie area, west of Sudbury. The authorized capital is 1,500,000 shares, with 1,037,505 outstanding, of which Macassa owns 800,005, or approximately a 77 per cent equity. As the finances to bring the property into production will be advanced by Macassa the percentage of its holdings will be considerably increased.

Surface work and diamond drilling disclosed four principal zones and when operations were suspended in May 1942, a shaft had been sunk 281 feet, three levels established and considerable lateral work completed. Ore reserves to a depth of 250 feet are estimated close to 315,000 tons having an average value per ton of about $11. Commercial ore has been proved below the 250-foot level, three drill holes having cut the "D" orebody and returned commercial widths and values, indicating a life for the mine much beyond the three years' supply already developed.

CROWN CORK & SEAL

Editor, Gold & Dross:

As a shareholder in Crown Cork & Seal Co., Ltd., I would be glad to have any information you may be in a position to give regarding the company's probable earnings for 1943.

—T. P. H., Portage la Prairie, Man.

The company seems to be assured of business volume close to that of 1942 when it was able to show an operating profit, after depreciation but before taxes, of $609,887 which was practically on a par with the 1941 record of $611,662 and was more than double the 1938 level of $294,278.

Lately the stock has been selling at an all-time high of 33, reflecting the strong investment position into which this equity has worked. This represents an advance from the 1942 wartime low of 20 and tops the early wartime high of 32 in 1940. It compares most favorably, moreover, with the price of $12 at which the stock was publicly offered in 1935. At 33, the $2 dividend yields 6.06%.

The strong "growth" trend of net income has been checked by wartime taxation but it seems clear that earnings should not be affected seriously enough to interfere with the continuity of the $2 dividend rate. Last year, with present taxes applicable to only half the year's profits, net was equal to $2.46 which was after taking credit for 25 cents a share of postwar tax refund but also after setting up a reserve of $50,000 for postwar adjustment. Scope for expansion of net income after the war

J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants
Toronto Kirkland Lake

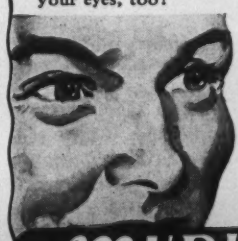
SYSTEMATIC SAVING BEST

Determine the amount of money you intend to save, and budget your controllable expenses accordingly. We'll help you. Open a Savings Account with us. Your money will be available at any time it is required. When you subscribe to a war purpose or a government loan, issue your cheque and keep within your budget.

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $62,000,000

The Royal Bank of Canada
DIVIDEND NO. 225
NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of one and one half per cent (being at the rate of six per cent per annum) upon the paid-up capital stock of this bank has been declared for the current quarter and will be payable at the bank and its branches on and after Wednesday, the first day of December next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 30th day of October, 1943.
By order of the Board.
S. G. DOBSON,
General Manager.
Montreal, Que., October 12, 1943.

SOOTHE IRRITATED EYES
To get quick relief from overworked, smarting eyes, just put two drops of Murine in each eye. All 7 Murine ingredients soothe, cleanse, relieve irritation. Make your eyes feel easy and refreshed. Thousands are using Murine. Let it help your eyes, too!



after WIND and DUST use MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
MADE IN CANADA

ALL OUR ENEMIES ARE NOT IN FRONT

with a return to normal corporation taxes is suggested by the growth of net income from $202,349 in the 1929 prosperity year to $247,686 in 1937, $280,704 in 1939 and $314,673 ($3.14 a share) in 1941.

Re-investment of surplus earnings has taken care of a substantial plant expansion program in recent years and, with this completed, has been building up the cash equity behind the 100,000 shares of stock which represent the company's only capital issue. From 1937 to 1941, upwards of $400,000 was spent on plant improvement and expansion—increasing efficiency and productive capacity—and net working capital, including investments, rose from $619,671 to $799,328. Last year, with plant expenditures cut to a negligible figure, net working capital jumped over $100,000 to $902,065 (including investments taken in at less than market value). Cash and investments together amounted to nearly $472,000, against all current liabilities of $307,247.

SUDBURY CONTACT

Editor, Gold & Dross:

As I hold some Sudbury Contact Mines' shares and have heard nothing of it for some time, would I be asking too much for a brief resume in Gold & Dross as to the present activities and outlook for the future?

—R. V. N., Moncton, N.B.

No activity has been reported by Sudbury Contact Mines for several years, the recent operations having been largely confined to those of a holding company. It still retains properties in the Sudbury district and Northwestern Quebec, but lack of finances has prevented further exploration. Some of the ground held in Bousquet township, Quebec, was abandoned last year. More extensive drilling is believed warranted on the remaining claims and the management is hopeful this can be arranged before long.

At the end of 1942 the company had over $10,000 cash, bonds and accounts receivable as against current liabilities of $217. Over 1,000,000 shares of Lapa Cadillac Gold Mines are held as well as substantial stock interest in Norgold Mines. While Lapa Cadillac had to discontinue operations due to the shortage of manpower, further development will possibly be carried out once times are again normal.

MADSEN, BONETAL

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Please publish a report on Madsen Red Lake and Bonetal Gold Mines. Is the latter a speculation or investment? I would like to express my appreciation of "Gold & Dross". It is very interesting and informative and, above all, reliable.

—B. W., Toronto, Ont.

Thank you. Madsen Red Lake is one of the outstanding of the younger gold producers and I regard the outlook for the property as very promising. With the return of normal conditions a considerable increase can be expected in mill capacity and a resultant rise in profits. It has been officially stated that the company should be in a position when the war is over to expand rapidly and proceed with a large development program and provide mill enlargement as soon as considered desirable. Production is at record levels despite wartime difficulties and net profits for the fiscal year ending February 28 were just over 12 cents a share as compared with 5½ cents in the previous twelve months.

Ore reserves are estimated as sufficient for nearly eight years' milling at the current rate of production and this is regarded as conservative. Excellent results are being met with at depth. The grade of ore is higher and favorable possibilities exist in the extensive areas remaining for exploratory development. As a result of wartime conditions and the highly satisfactory ore position, development work has been considerably curtailed. Net working capital has improved from approximately $387,000 a year ago to over $783,000. Six cents a share was distributed in dividends last year and half of that so far this year, with the policy of the directors being the building up of a reasonable reserve.

Shares of Bonetal Gold Mines are speculative. The company has had its ups and downs but is making sufficient profit from production to keep up the search for new ore. So far little is known of conditions below the present bottom level at 500 feet. The recently proposed exploratory campaign includes deep diamond drilling from the fourth level. Earlier in the year it was reported the company had sufficient ore developed for about a year and a half's milling, so earnings should be ample to carry out the planned program with officials hopeful that the deeper work will improve the picture. The labor situation, however, is acute and will have a bearing on future operations. In fact, if it had not been for the arrangement with Broulan Porcupine by which the ore is being milled at cost the Bonetal operation would undoubtedly have been forced to close down.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

The ONE TO TWO YEAR TREND. Common stocks, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, are regarded by us as having registered a zone of distribution over the early half of the year, from which eventual cyclical decline should be witnessed, and a reversal of the SEVERAL MONTH TREND to a downward direction was recently (August 2) indicated. For further discussion of intermediate outlook, see below.

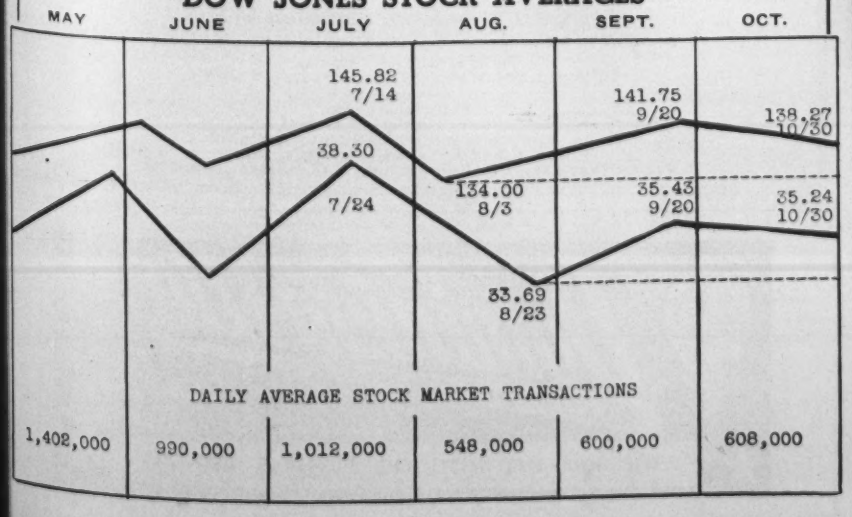
CONTINUED IRREGULARITY

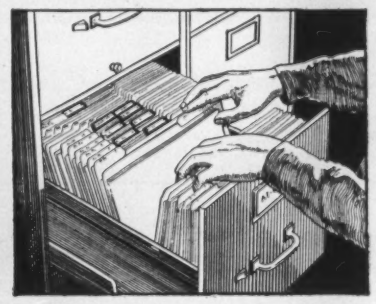
For three months now, or since August 2, the New York stock market (which furnishes market leadership to Canadian markets), as reflected by the Dow-Jones railroad and industrial averages, has continued in a line formation or narrow horizontal trading range. An attempt to penetrate the line on the downside in late August was foiled by strength in the industrials, just as upside penetration failed in mid-September due to refusal of the rail average to develop other than fractional strength. Following decline into early October the averages are once more knocking, **on light volume,** at the upper limits of the line, the rails having achieved a fractional penetration.

Closes in both the rails and industrials at or above 36.44 and 142.76, respectively, would indicate the line's upside penetration. Such a development could carry the industrial average to or possibly beyond its mid-July peak. The rail average, however, would probably meet considerable resistance at such peak and it is doubtful if penetration would be effected. In such event, the period would appear as one of further distribution following which renewed decline by both averages would be in order. However, a downside breaking of the line, as would be indicated by closes at 32.72 and 132.99, would call for the 125 to 112 level on the industrial average.

Investors, in appraising the present market, should keep in mind that its first definite check since the victory advance started in April 1942, was on Mussolini's fall. This last development was interpreted as evidence that the Axis shell was commencing to crack. Subsequent events, including the Russian gains on the Eastern front and the extension of the German geography subject to Anglo-American air attack, have not strengthened the Axis position. Awaiting some positive evidence of resumption of the speculative enthusiasm characterizing the first half of the year, therefore, the assumption of continued intermediate irregularity would seem logical.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES





Is Your Office *Primed for 1944?*

THE year-end usually finds all hands up to their necks in work with little time to spend in properly preparing for next year's filing needs. This situation will be further aggravated by the "green hand" and help shortage conditions of the times. It is thus more than ever advisable to begin now to have your 1944 filing arrangements and material in shape to switch over with the minimum of disruption of regular routine.

It becomes increasingly difficult to fill orders on short notice and we strongly advise that you place your order for Transfer Cases, Filing Cabinets and Supplies NOW . . . for acceptance when available. It may forestall a big headache for you and for us later on.

Our help in expediting your 1944 filing and office work is yours for the asking.

• • •

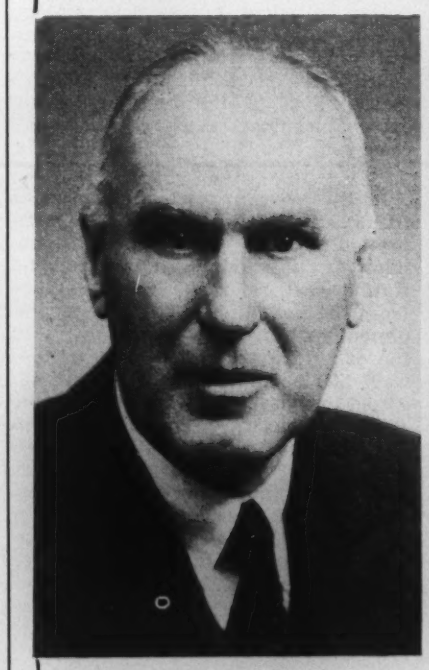
FILING SYSTEMS *and* EQUIPMENT *for the* OFFICE

THE OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO. LIMITED

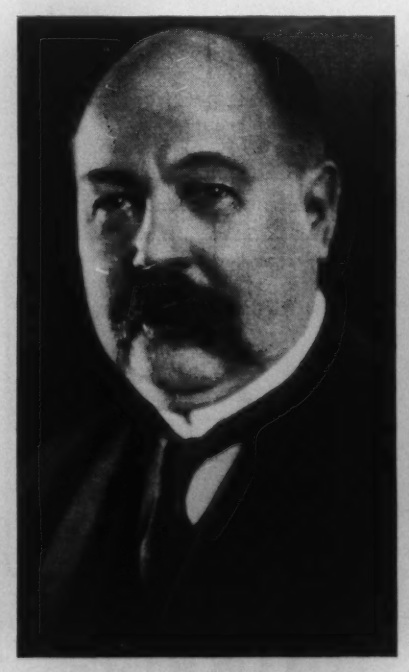
Head Office and Factories: NEWMARKET, Ont.

Branch Stores in Canadian Cities from Coast to Coast.

Imperial Bank of Canada--Changes on Board



ROBERT S. WALDIE
President



ALBERT E. PHIPPS
Chairman of the Board

HARRY T. JAFFRAY
Vice-President

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA announces that Mr. A. E. Phipps has resigned the office of President, after fifty-two years of active service with the Bank, to become Chairman of the Board of Directors. Mr. Phipps was General Manager of the Bank from 1921 to 1937 and in the years 1928 and 1929, President of the Canadian Bankers' Association.

Mr. Robert S. Waldie has been chosen President. Mr. Waldie was elected to the Board of the Bank in 1919, and in 1931 became a Vice-President. He is also Vice-President of Confederation Life Association and of Canada Bread Company Limited; and a Director of General Accident Assurance Company of Canada; and Minnesota and Ontario Paper Company Limited.

Mr. Harry T. Jaffray, General Manager of the Bank, becomes a Vice-President. Mr. Jaffray has been General Manager of the Bank since 1937 and was President of the Canadian Bankers' Association for the years 1941 and 1942.

About Insurance

Life Insurance and Peace Treaty Terms

BY GEORGE GILBERT

Owing to the misconception which exists in high places that the life insurance provisions of the Versailles Treaty gave effect to what had been indicated as desirable by the insurance companies, it is not unlikely that similar provisions will be proposed for adoption in the next treaty.

As a matter of fact, these provisions were adopted in spite of the strenuous objections of the British companies who opposed them believing they were unsound in principle and would be unsound in practice.

HAVING in mind the life insurance provisions of the Versailles Treaty, concern is felt by insurance executives as to just what legal liabilities may be imposed on the companies after this war is over. In the opinion of Mr. R. D. Taylor, Legal Adviser of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, expressed in an address before the American Life Convention at Chicago recently, the life companies now enter the discussion of peace treaty terms under heavy handicaps.

One of these handicaps, as he pointed out, is the misconception which exists in high circles as to the purpose and effect of the life insurance provisions of the Versailles Treaty, and which misconception has already been responsible for the spirit of some of the present war regulations. As a typical example of this misunderstanding, he quoted the following from "Economic and Social History of the World War—War and Insurance—Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, Division of Economics and History, 1927":

"When the Treaty of Versailles was in its germinative stage, the companies were informed that it was proposed to insert among its provisions some relating to life insurance, and were asked for suggestions on the subject . . . Conferences were held and suggestions made. It was still more satisfactory to find when the treaty came into being that, on the whole, effect had been given to what was so indicated . . . Taken as a whole those provisions carry out what was the undoubted desire of the companies, that after the war had ended relations should revert to their old conditions; that the waters of oblivion should flow over the immediate past; and that there should for fulfilment of contractual obligations be 'business as usual'; neither assurer nor assured being the worse."

Statement Erroneous

This statement Mr. Taylor described as an "idealistic picture of what did not occur," and he went on to show: (a) that effect was not given to what was indicated by the companies; (b) that the provisions did not carry out the undoubted desire of the companies; (c) that relations did not revert to their old conditions but were entirely destroyed; (d) that the fulfilment of contractual obligations was hindered and not helped by the Treaty; (e) that the intention of the Treaty was not that neither assurer nor assured would be the worse; the intention was that the assurer would be the worse.

In short, he said he believed that what the Versailles Treaty provisions purported to accomplish was wrong in principle and that the provisions failed most miserably to accomplish what they purported to accomplish in that the insurance provisions, rather than producing good will and harmony among late enemies, produced nothing but injustice, all contrary to the undoubted desire of the insurance companies.

What were these provisions, which Mr. Taylor stated were not based on any conception of international law? They were quoted by him, as embodied in Section V of Part X, Annex III, as follows:

"11. Contracts of life insurance entered into between an insurer and a person who subsequently became an enemy shall not be deemed to have been dissolved by the outbreak of war, or by the fact of a person becoming an enemy. Any sum which during the war became due upon a contract deemed not to have been dissolved under the preceding provision shall be recoverable after the war with the addition of interest at 5 per cent per annum from the date of its becoming due up to the day of payment.

"Where the contract has lapsed during the war owing to non-payment of premiums, or has become void from breach of the conditions of the contract, the assured or his representatives or the persons entitled shall have the right at any time within twelve months of the coming into force of the present Treaty to claim from the insurer the surrender value of the policy at the date of its lapse or avoidance. Where the contract has lapsed during the war owing to the non-payment of premiums the payment of which has been prevented by the enforcement of measures of war, the assured or his representative or the persons entitled shall have the right to restore the contract on payment of the premiums with interest at 5 per cent per annum within three months from the coming into force of the present Treaty.

"12. Any Allied or Associated Power may within three months of the coming into force of the present Treaty cancel all the contracts of insurance running between a German insurance company and its nationals under conditions which shall protect its nationals from any prejudice. To this end the German insurance company will hand over to the Allied or Associated Government concerned the proportion of its assets attributable to the policies so cancelled and will be relieved from all liability in respect of such policies. The assets to be handed over shall be determined by an actuary appointed by the Mixed Arbitral Tribunal."

At a Technical Conference of Allied Delegates held in Paris in October, 1917, to consider the question of insurance contracts and to report to the Comité Permanent International d'Action Economique, delegates from France, Belgium, Great Britain, Italy,

INSURANCE INQUIRIES

Editor, About Insurance:

I understand that pilots in course of training in Canada and also experienced pilots engaged in service in the home areas can obtain life insurance protection by the payment of an extra premium. Can you give me an idea of the amount of the extra premium required in such cases?

—B. C. S., St. Thomas, Ont.

In the case of pilots in course of training in the home areas, the extra premium is $60 per $1,000 per annum, on the understanding that no refund will be made on departure from the home areas for any uncompleted portion of a policy year. In the case of experienced pilots (those with 300 or more flying hours) engaged in aviation service in the home areas, the extra premium for non-commissioned pilots is $40 per $1,000 per annum; for pilot officers, $40 per $1,000 per annum; for flying officers, $35 per $1,000 per annum; for flight lieutenants, $25 per $1,000 per annum; for squadron leaders, $20 per $1,000 per annum; and for wing commanders, $15 per $1,000 per annum.

•

Editor, About Insurance:

I would like to obtain a report on the Crown Life Insurance Company, with head office at Toronto, showing the amount of business transacted and the amount of insurance in force, assets and liabilities, income and disbursements. How long has this company been in existence?

—C.J.M., Edmonton, Alta.

The Crown Life Insurance Company, with head office at Toronto, was organized in 1900 and commenced business in 1901. Its growth under the present management has been rapid and substantial. In 1942 the net amount of the new policies effected was $35,254,288, according to Government figures, while the net amount of the insurance policies in force at the end of 1942 was $245,547,510. Total admitted assets at the end of 1942 were $53,485,690, while the total liabilities except capital amounted to $51,035,357, showing a surplus as regards policyholders of $2,450,333. As the paid up capital amounted to $278,440, there was a net surplus of $2,171,893 over capital, policy reserves, special reserves, provision for profits to policyholders and all liabilities. Total income in 1942 was $10,584,207, while the total disbursements were $5,472,805, showing an excess of income over disbursements of $5,111,402.

Without Compensation!

This can happen to YOU. Be wise buy

WAR RISK INSURANCE

EAGLE STAR
INSURANCE COMPANY, LTD.
OF LONDON, ENGLAND
HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA: TORONTO

Established 1809
CANADA'S OLDEST INSURANCE COMPANY
THE
HALIFAX INSURANCE COMPANY
Cash Capital—$2,000,000.00
HEAD OFFICE HALIFAX, N.S.
Supervisory Office—8 King St. W.—Toronto

THE ESTABLISHED 1906
MONARCH LIFE
Assurance Company
A PROGRESSIVE CANADIAN COMPANY

THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
E. D. GOODERHAM, President
A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director
AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

The Wawanesa
Mutual Insurance Company
—ORGANIZED IN 1896—
Admitted Assets - $3,819,972.11
Surplus - - - - - - 2,014,637.07
—Write for Financial Statement—
Head Office: WAWANESA, Man.
Eastern Office: TORONTO, Ont.
Branches at Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, and Montreal.

THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE INSURANCE Co. Ltd.
ABSOLUTE SECURITY
W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER

INCREASE YOUR BUSINESS
These tested sales aids have developed business for others—
THEY WILL PRODUCE FOR YOU
1—Inland Marine Manual—(a complete course in Inland Marine)
2—Use and Occupancy Visual Sales Chart
3—Reporting Form Visual Sales Chart
4—Personal Insurance Analysis
5—Business Survey
6—Modern Solicit Form
Ask To Have Our Fieldman Visit You
NEW YORK UNDERWRITERS INSURANCE COMPANY
Assets $9,643,355.67 Surplus to Policyholders $7,039,244.47
A. & J. H. Stoddart, General Agent
R. H. CAMPION, Manager for Canada, Dominion Bank Bldg., Toronto
Toronto General Agents
Murphy, Love, Hamilton, and Bascom, Toronto
Provincial Agents
R. Y. Hunter, Montreal
Osler, Hammond and Nanton, Ltd., Winnipeg
Alfred J. Bell & Co., Ltd., Halifax, N.S.
Frank R. and Geo. E. Fairweather, Ltd., Saint John, N.S.

THE Dominion Life ASSURANCE COMPANY
Since 1889
HEAD OFFICE WATERLOO, ONTARIO
THE COMPANY WITH THE FRIENDLY AGENCIES

Japan, Portugal, Roumania, Russia and Serbia were in attendance. The Belgian delegate strongly urged that insurance contracts should be completely upheld since Belgians were generally insured with German companies, and, presumably for the reason that their nationals also were insured with German companies, this view was concurred in by the French, Roumanian and Serbian delegates.

British Opposition

On the other hand, the British delegates strongly opposed this view, emphasizing the inequitable position in which the insurance companies would be placed by discrimination against them if the revival of contracts was obligatory on the request of the life assured, as it would be a complete reversal of the principle of selection of risks. A compromise recommendation was approved which embodied the British view but allowed a concession to the Belgians, Frenchmen, Roumanians and Serbians in the nature of a penalty to be enforced against the enemy by those countries whose territory had been invaded.

In March, 1919, a copy of the draft Peace Treaty Convention as to prewar contracts was submitted from Paris to the British companies. It followed the recommendations of the technical experts but dropped the penalty provision. As it embodied the British recommendations and made obligatory payment of the surrender value only under lapsed policies, it met with their approval. But, as Mr. Taylor pointed out, like many another good draft, it was hopelessly mutilated by the final committee, and the protests and views of the British companies, that the provisions of the Treaty were unsound in principle and would be unsound in practice, were ignored.

As the insurance provisions of the Versailles Treaty were wrong in principle, and turned out to be unjust in practice, there is good ground for insisting that they should have no binding effect now that the time approaches for the negotiation of the next peace treaties. It therefore becomes the duty of those interested in life insurance to do what they can at this time to make certain that in war and postwar legislation "violence is not again done to the basic principles of life insurance."

News of the Mines

BY JOHN M. GRANT

OBVIOUSLY gold prospecting stands to benefit from the steadily increasing accumulation of base and strategic metals; in fact, a sufficiency of most of such metals, recently so much in demand for the war effort, has again brought the search for the yellow metal into the ascendancy. While interest in prospecting for gold has never entirely ceased and some promising discoveries have been made during wartime, greater stimulus is now accorded the seekers and new as well as old areas appear due for a real revival of attention. Further, when more stable economic conditions permit, several of the present producing areas are in for a general expansion of productive capacity as well as broadening of exploratory activities.

•

Standing out as an example of a camp where such an expansion appears assured is Red Lake in Northwestern Ontario. Mining men who have recently been in the district report that some of the largest mining organizations have been looking over various properties and that this camp which has had its share of ups-and-downs appears in line for a busy time once wartime restrictions of manpower and supplies are lifted.

•

The growing interest in the Red Lake district can be attributed to developments on such comparatively recent producers as Cochenour Willans, Madsen and McKenzie, all of which, despite labor shortages and other wartime curbs, have maintained production at reasonably satisfactory levels and all show promise of expansion just as soon as economic conditions in the post-war period permit.

•

Cochenour Willans Gold Mines, much in the limelight marketwise lately, has greatly enlarged ore possibilities. The extension of the favorable structure carrying gold values has been lengthened by surface exploration and diamond drilling to a total length of 4,700 feet. Lateral development has disclosed excellent results to the third level with favorable structure and geology determined by drilling persisting to a depth of at least 1,000 feet.

•

With ore reserves conservatively estimated as sufficient for around eight years' milling at the current rate of production, Madsen Red Lake should, once the war is over, be able to expand rapidly and proceed with a large development program and consider enlargement of the mill. Depth development has given favorable results and extensive areas are still available for exploration.

•

Officials of McKenzie Red Lake are also optimistic as to the outlook for the post-war period, and point out that "there is every indication that a large increase in development expenditure is warranted when men are available to do this work." A substantial improvement was shown in the ore position in the three years ending in 1942, and it is the large ore potentialities of the northeast mine which hold the key to future expansion.

•

While prospectors from now on can be expected to take the hunt for gold more seriously, there have been, however, numerous discoveries in the past year or so. Activity has been reported from Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, northern British Columbia, the Alaska Highway and Northwest Territories. The Missanabie area, west of Sudbury, in Northwestern Ontario has had perhaps the most extensive staking of any district in 1942-43, whole townships having been staked following interesting finds.

•

In the Missanabie area one of the first, if not the first of the postwar crop of new gold producers will emerge. This is Renabie Mines, controlled by Macassa Mines with a group of 28 claims held. Four principal zones had been disclosed when operations were suspended in May 1942, three levels established and considerable lateral work done with approximately 315,000 tons of ore grading about $11 developed to 250 feet. Plans for the proposed mill have already been prepared and the site surveyed.

•

Incidentally, Macassa Mines is also interested in exploring ground in the Snow Lake section of Manitoba, an area which from results to date holds considerable promise. A substantial deposit of commercial grade ore is reported indicated by diamond drilling on the property held by Howe Sound. Northern Canada Mines and Pioneer Gold Mines of B.C. have indicated in surface work an orebody which is now being tested by diamond drilling. The first drill hole is said to have given promising returns indicating the possibility of a worthwhile deposit.

•

Nearer home in the Larder Lake district numerous diamond drilling campaigns have been proceeding for some time in the hope of duplicating conditions such as found on the Kerr-Addison property, outstanding producer of recent years. So far, the most encouraging drilling results have been from the Armistice Gold Mines property, part of which adjoins Kerr-Addison on the west. A drill hole cut through a 120-foot wide zone of green carbonates well silicified with quartz veins up to a foot wide as well as numerous stringers. While assays have not yet been made public the zone holds highly interesting possibilities.

Bringing up supplies of ammunition and equipment for advancing armies in Italy is a routine job for transport planes of the R.A.F. Here armored cars of an advance unit wait to pick up ammunition just unloaded.

TO OWNERS OF GOOD PROPERTY

Co-operation in the prevention of fire has meant lower insurance costs for thousands of responsible owners of good properties. Investigate today!

Applications for Agencies Invited

NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL FIRE ASSOCIATION

EASTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Imperial Bldg., Hamilton, Ontario
WESTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Randall Bldg., Vancouver, B.C.

LAW UNION & ROCK INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED

W. R. HOUGHTON, Canadian Manager
RIDOUT & STRICKLAND CO. LTD.
Toronto Agents

FIDELITY
Insurance Company
of Canada
TORONTO

A minute saved is a minute gained...

SAVE TIME WITH
DICTAPHONE

DICTAPHONE

Dictaphone Corporation Ltd., 86 Richmond St., W., Toronto.

Please send me free copy of "Business Expects Every Man To Do His Duty."

Name.....

Company.....

Address.....

The word DICTAPHONE is the Registered Trade-Mark of Dictaphone Corporation, Makers of Dictating Machines and Accessories to which said Trade-Mark is Applied.

Post-War Politics Promises Same Old Issues

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

The post-war fighting has already started, on the standard lines of labor, headed by Herbert Morrison, versus capital. Mr. Morrison and other members of the government are taking advantage of their positions to press for a continuation of controls.

London.

THE political historian will not find it difficult to trace the ancestry of the lusty controversial infant that is beginning to bawl in the leader columns of the British Press and through the mouths of the country's Ministers of State. The infant's name is "Peace", and there is an almighty argument coming as to what its christian names shall be. One bunch of godparents are hot with the desire to christen it "Controlled"; the other is dead set on the attractive name "Free". The people, to whom the child will have to look for sustenance, are not yet in on the controversy, though they will be in due course.

First and foremost it is a developing Press row. Lord Beaverbrook is again in the Government, and his papers are taking the lead in the "Free" school of thought. On the other side is the powerful school headed by Mr. Herbert Morrison, the Home Secretary, who is a tireless advocate of the word "Control". As to the matter of ancestry, discretion forbids both sides to talk overmuch of that, but those spectacles would have to be thickly muddied that prevented us from seeing a clear line of continuation from the venerable problem of Government Control v. Free Enterprise, which is also the problem of Right and Left, which is also the problem of Capital and Labour.

Mr. Morrison, speaking at Dundee, said "The alternative to control is that the man with the long purse will bring home the bacon. In times of economic difficulty, if the voice of Government is silent, money talks." And "Industries which are in need of help will have to stay under public control." And "As long as there are shortages rationing will have to continue, both in industry and the shops. So far as consumer goods are concerned, the principle of share and share alike, which has served us so well in war, will have to continue." And "The promise of peace will seem to beckon us away from such things (i.e. controls and rationing) towards a visionary prospect of relief and freedom."

The Case Against Control

The attractiveness of this visionary prospect is capable of assembling some powerful support for those who do not see eye to eye with Mr. Morrison. Apart, however, from the instinctive reaction against such hard talk, there are some reasoned arguments for fashioning into the spearhead of the anti-control offensive. The more thoughtful decontrollers are questioning, first, the need for control and rationing in the post-war, and, secondly, the purpose of it. This latter question is asked with a fine show of frankness, but there is a subtlety in it, for if it is to be regarded as a separate question at all it hits at the very root of the Morrison thesis. If the purpose rides higher than the need, then it is not too big a strain to ask whether the need is not being stretched to support a purpose that really has more to do with political manoeuvre than with hard necessity.

But the real difference and the real argument is about the need. The great need will be for a very rapid and very complete restoration of the British economy, and in particular of the power to sell in oversea markets. Can that be best served by the continuation of control in industry? There is evidence that industry itself does not think so. The cotton industry is getting ready for a big campaign for the removal of "interference", and it has made a start on British Overseas Cottons Limited, which was sprung under the aegis of the Board of Trade to stimulate exports at a time when the war effort needed foreign exchange, instead of foreign goodwill, to buy the stuff of war. There are also significant murmurings and movements in heavy industry.

How should the ordinary man cast his vote? For control or freedom? He needs advice, for the issue is extremely complicated, and the best advice, which is that the country will need something of control and something of freedom, is not likely to inspire a general election.

"Down With Capitalism"

But, of course, the issue would not be put like that at an election. Mr. Morrison would not be so naive as to fight an issue against freedom. At the elections our infant would be dressed for the occasion in the clothes of his father and of his father before him and of his father, and so on almost ad infinitum. The "Control" disciples will carry the traditional banners, "Against Exploitation", "Down With Capitalism", "Big Business Is After You", and in their enthusiasm may so far forget their immediate angle as to elevate the banner "Freedom" against an enemy with the same device. The "Freedom" columns may stick to their *mot*, for it is their time-honoured appeal. The freedom of the individual against the control of the Government. Freedom from bureaucracy. Freedom to build a new world. Freedom to forget the war.

How should a vote be cast? Plainly, it will be cast, on such an issue, just as it was cast before, with the usual sheep thinking the others are sheep and the usual goats thinking the others are goats, and the solemnly-expounded problem of whether the post-war is to be controlled or free will command the same allegiances as the old problem of whether a Labour Government is better than a Tory one.

We may, therefore, regret that the issue has been brought up at this stage, when the war is not won and the process of winning must be hard and painful.

Mr. Morrison literally has no right, as a member of the Government, to engage in what amounts to special pleading about the post-war, when the Government has rapped sharply over the knuckles the private individuals who talk about a dissimilar sort of post-war.

And that is true, not only of Mr. Morrison, but of the many members of the Government who seem to regard the utterances of the man who dares to think on an easier time after the war as high treason but themselves do not hesitate to talk glibly about a post-war in which, indeed, their own part may be very limited. And it is wrong of the Press to bring up old prejudice in the form of new argument, and take sides in a struggle of words that cannot help the war effort or do more to clarify the questions of the peace than to identify them with the old political issues, that existed in very different times.

At the conference of the Direct Mail Advertising Association held recently in New York, G. D. Scott, Advertising Manager of The E. B. Eddy Co. Limited, was elected Canadian Vice-President and Canadian Representative on the Board of Governors.

VICE PRESIDENT

SELWYN IRWIN

Formerly Sales Manager of McArthur, Irwin, Limited, white lead corroders and dry colour manufacturers of Montreal, who has been appointed Vice President and Managing Director, succeeding J. E. McLurg who retired recently. Mr. Irwin is also a director of Chemicals, Limited and Irwin Dyestuff Corporation.

YOUR BEST INFORMED PROSPECTS READ CANADIAN MAGAZINES

They are ready to buy, if you tell them why—

The readers of magazines are found in the homes with *extra* purchasing power—the homes of those whose opinions and actions influence their whole community.

You can reach this group in every community in Canada, at moderate cost, by advertising in Canadian magazines.

Magazines are read many times during the life of each issue, for most of them contain more information and entertainment than can be absorbed in one sitting. This frequent re-reading means that your advertising in magazines will be seen many times—with consequent increase in its multiple delivery of your message.

MAGAZINES GIVE YOU NATIONAL COVERAGE WITH LOCAL INFLUENCE

CITY	Families*	Combined Circulation	CITY	Families*	Combined Circulation
Halifax	16,783	17,657	Hamilton	41,931	32,469
Sydney	6,739	3,331	Ottawa	51,196	32,765
Charlottetown	3,577	2,328	Windsor	28,836	20,988
Saint John	12,320	8,947	Winnipeg	69,176	52,251
Moncton	5,420	3,733	Regina	13,915	13,184
Montreal	271,410	155,691	Saskatoon	10,244	11,310
Quebec	47,831	24,443	Calgary	21,168	25,749
Three Rivers	10,001	4,960	Edmonton	22,290	22,968
Sherbrooke	8,563	5,364	Vancouver	83,690	59,016
Toronto	210,677	150,484	Victoria	10,492	15,996

*Families estimated pending final D.B.S. figures.

Ask Your Advertising Agency for the Complete Magazine Story

MAGAZINE PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION OF CANADA

This Advertisement Sponsored by

CANADIAN HOMES & GARDENS . . . CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL . . . CHATELAINE
LA PETITE REVUE . . . LA REVUE MODERNE . . . LA REVUE POPULAIRE . . . LE SAMEDI
MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE . . . MAYFAIR . . . NATIONAL HOME MONTHLY . . . NEW WORLD (Illustrated)